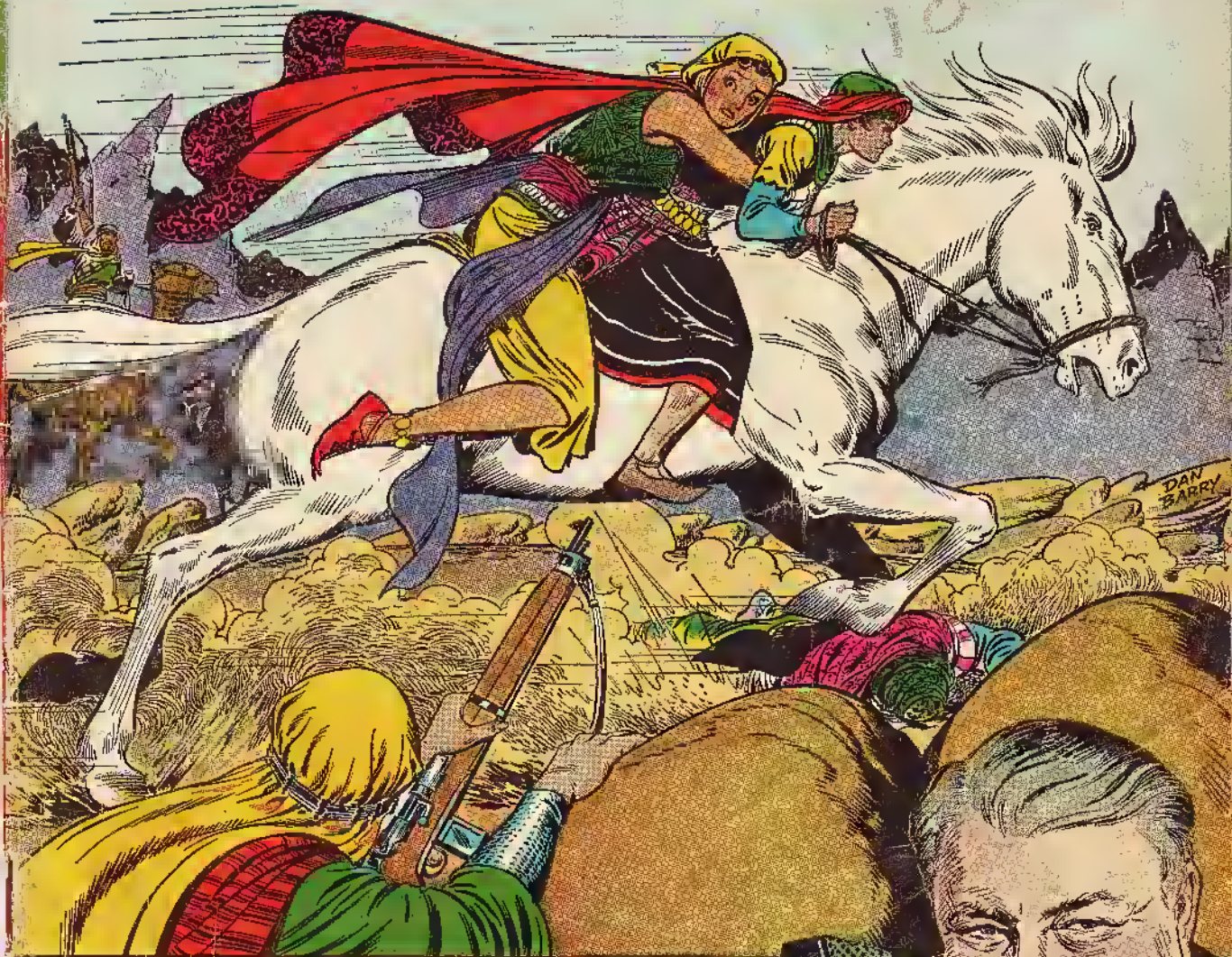


SMILIN' ED'S

# Buster Brown

## COMICS

Book  
No. 14



*Kids* — Listen in every Saturday morning

KFI 8:30 A.M.

**BAUM'S SHOE STORE**

114 N. GREENLEAF AVE.

WHITTIER, CALIF.





## The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". The art style is characteristic of classic American comics, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. Overlaid on top of this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight shadow effect, making it stand out prominently against the colorful background.





Jingle Bells... Jingle Bells  
Oh, what shoes you'll see,  
When Buster Browns  
Come to town at the

# Jingle Bells Jubilee!



**Wait till you see 'em, kids!** The most beautiful  
Christmas shoes you've seen in your whole life!  
Pick your favorite on the back cover, and ask  
mom to bring you to our store for a pair!



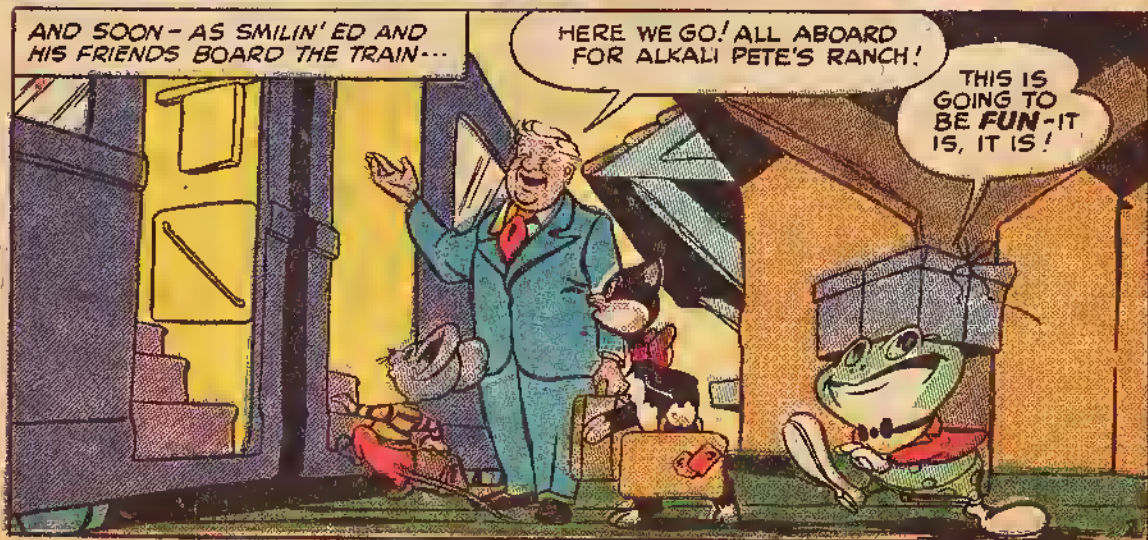
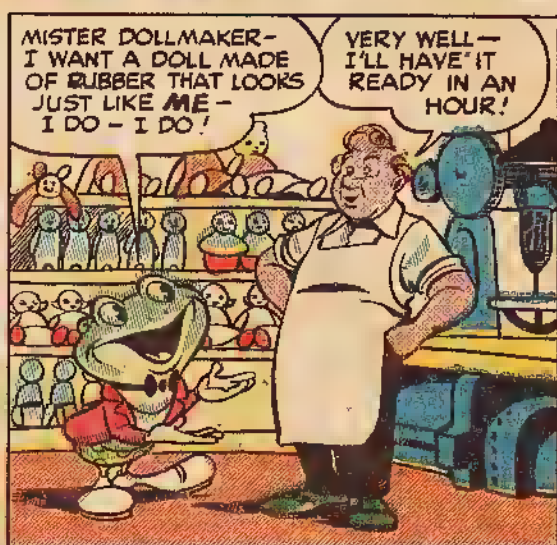
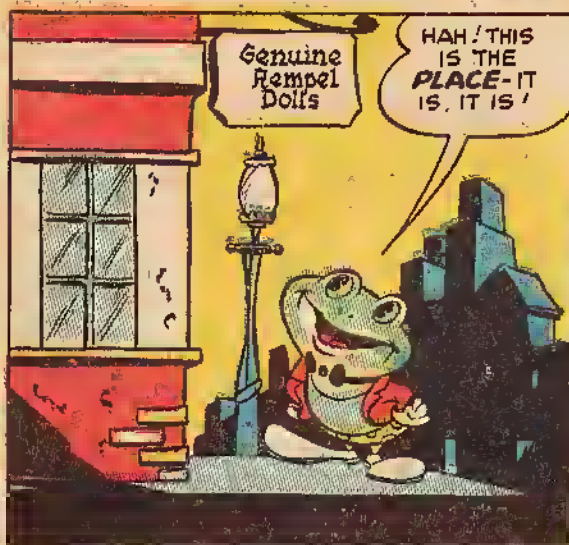
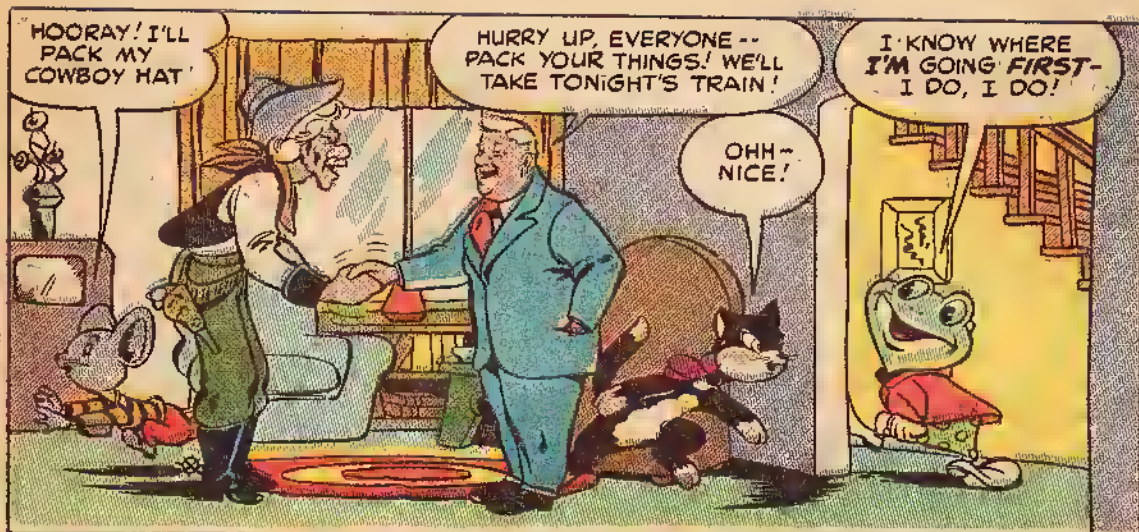
# 'WAY OUT WEST

*With Smilin' Ed and his merry gang*



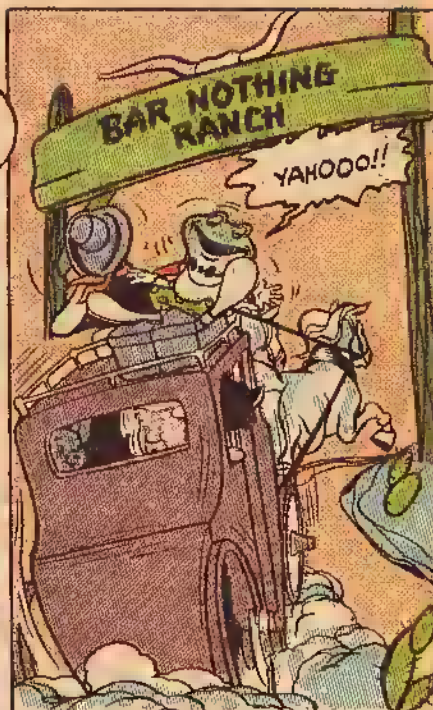
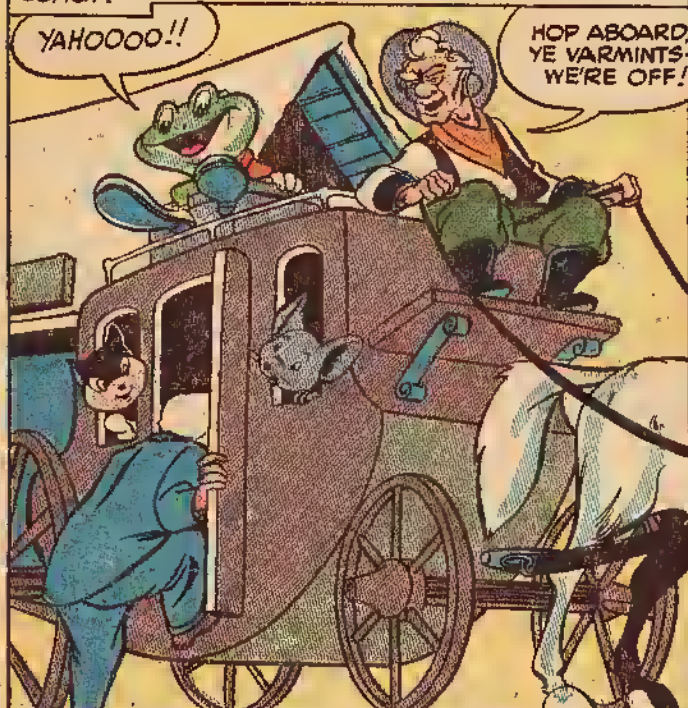
**S**MLIN' ED IS SPENDING A QUIET DAY AT HOME WITH HIS LITTLE FRIENDS, FROGGY THE GREMLIN, SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE, AND MIDNIGHT THE CAT ..... SUDDENLY THEY HAVE A RIP-SNORTING VISITOR!... IT IS **ALKALI PETE**—FROM WAY OUT WEST!



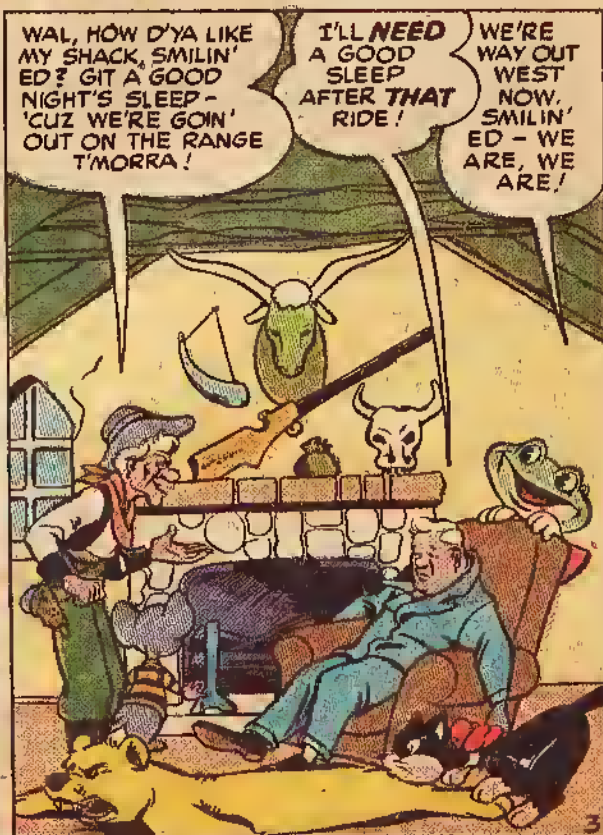




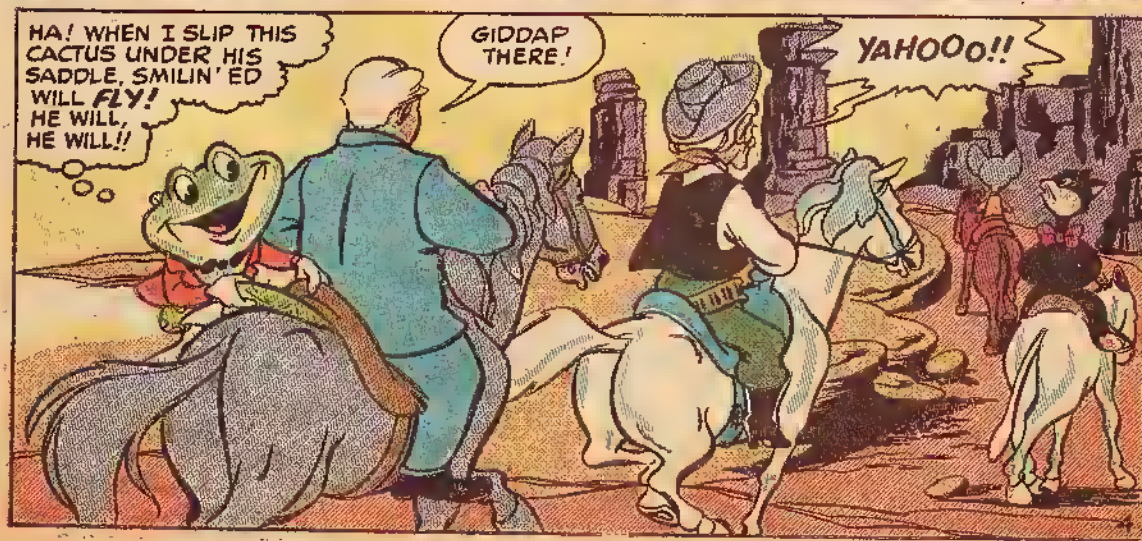
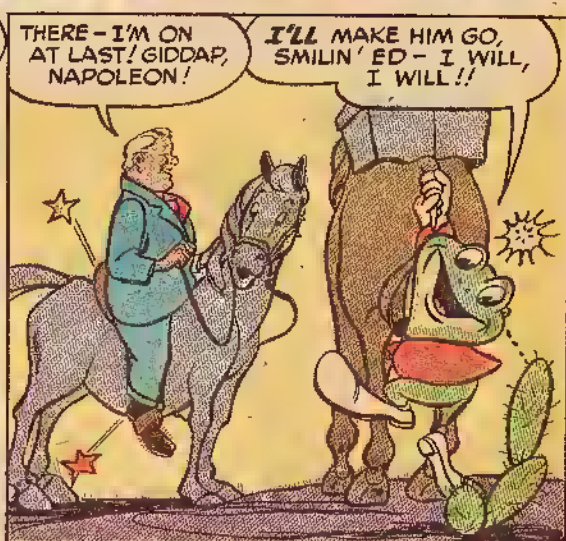
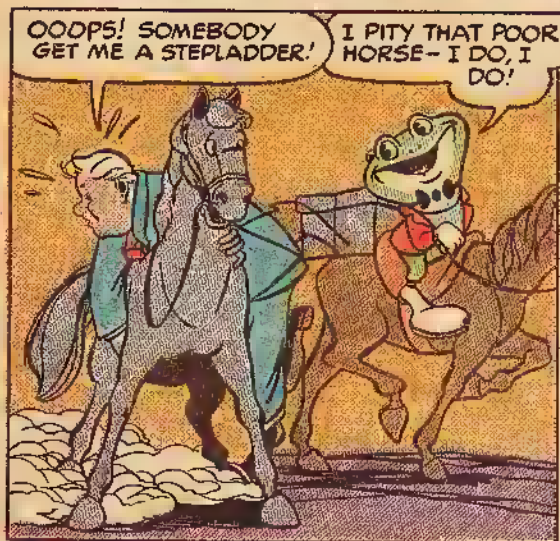
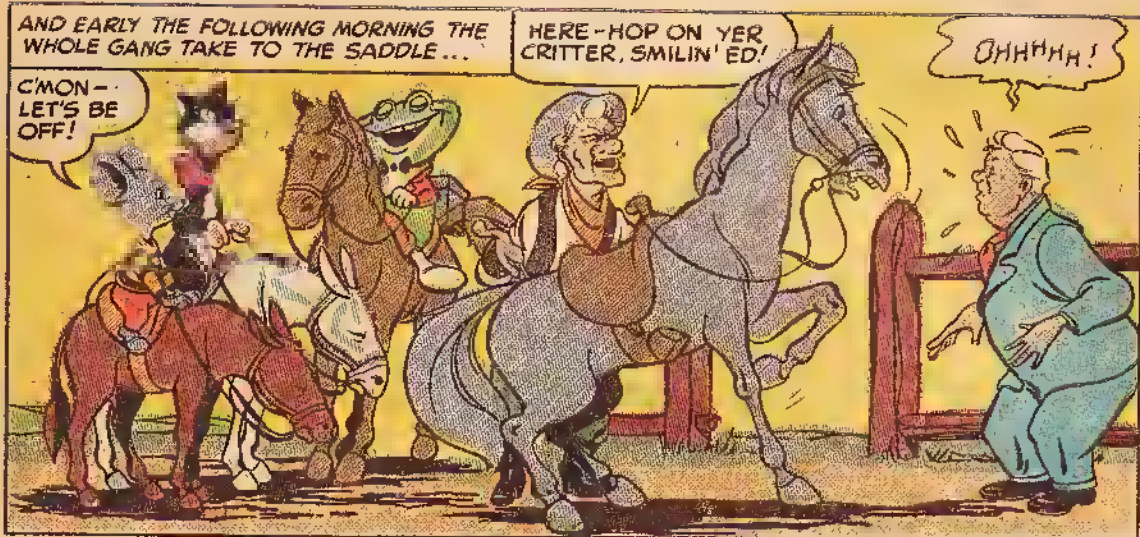
WHEN THEY ARRIVE, ALKALI PETE MEETS SMILIN' ED AND HIS FRIENDS AT THE STATION WITH HIS GOOD OLD STAGE COACH!



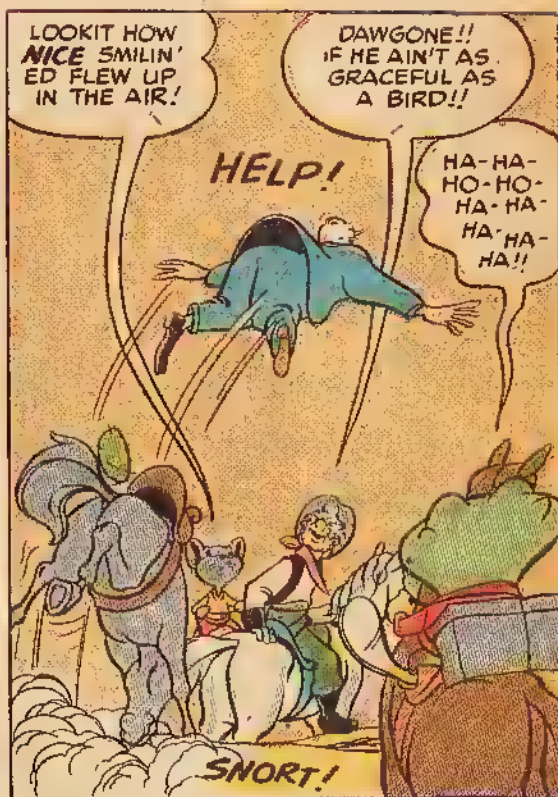
AND SOON THEY THUNDER THROUGH THE GATE OF **BAR NOTHING RANCH!**











BUT AFTER A LITTLE WHILE, SMILIN' ED AND  
HIS HORSE BECOME FRIENDS--AND THE  
PARTY IS FINALLY ON ITS WAY...

SAY, MR. ALKALI  
PETE--LOOKIT  
THE WAY THAT  
LITTLE STEER  
WALKS BESIDE  
THE WAGON  
**WHEEL!**

HE THINKS  
HE'S A  
**STEERING  
WHEEL--**  
HE DOES.  
HE OOGES!!

SURE! THAT BABY  
STEER IS A  
**STEERING WHEEL!**  
**NO! HE AIN'T**  
**NO STEERING**  
**WHEEL!! AN' LISTEN**  
**HERE, FROGGY-- NOW**  
**YOU STOP GETTIN' ME**  
**MIXED UP LIKE THAT!!**



ALKALI PETE  
IS GOING TO  
TAKE US TO  
A PLACE  
WHERE WE'LL  
CAMP  
UNDER  
**FIR**  
**TREES!**

HA-HA!  
FIRST WE'LL  
HAVE TO  
**SKIN** THE  
TREES AND  
GET THE  
**FUR** OFF  
THEM-- WE  
WILL!

SURE, WE'LL  
HAVE TO **SKIN**  
THE FIR TREES--  
-- **NO!!** WHAT  
AM I SAYIN'!!  
WE **WON'T**  
HAFTA SKIN NO  
TREES! YOU'RE  
AT IT AGAIN,  
FROGGY!!



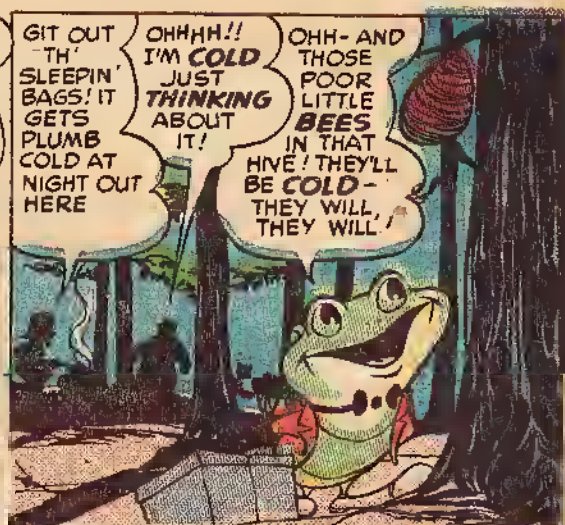




AHH-I LOVE PINE TREES WITH THEIR WONDERFUL AROMA AND THEIR **PINE CONES!**

WE SHOULD'A BROUGHT ICE CREAM TO PUT IN THE **PINE CONES!** WE SHOULD'A WE SHOULD'A!

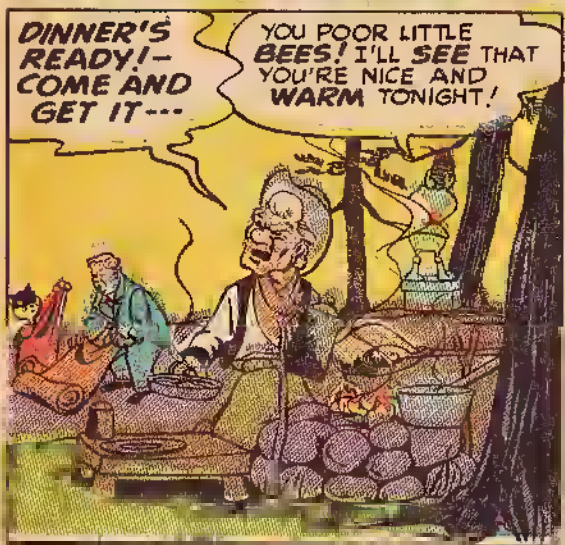
YEAH, WE SHOULD'A BROUGHT ICE CREAM FER TH' PINE CONES-- **NO!** YA CAN'T PUT ICE CREAM IN PINE CONES, YA CRAZY LITTLE VARMINT FROGGY!



GIT OUT TH' SLEEPIN' BAGS! IT GETS PLUMB COLD AT NIGHT OUT HERE

OHhhh!! I'M **COLD** JUST **THINKING** ABOUT IT!

OHh- AND THOSE POOR LITTLE **BEES** IN THAT HIVE! THEY'LL BE **COLD**- THEY WILL, THEY WILL!



**DINNER'S READY!- COME AND GET IT---**

YOU POOR LITTLE **BEES!** I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE NICE AND **WARM** TONIGHT!



OH BOY!!- THIS IS SURE **GOOD GRUB!** EVEN IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

**CHOMP!**

HERE, LITTLE **BEES**-- SMILIN' ED WON'T MIND SHARIN' HIS SLEEPIN' BAG WITH YOU-- HE WON'T, HE WON'T!

**CHOMP!**



OH BOY- AM I **TIRE!** I'LL SLEEP LIKE A **ROCK** IN THIS GOOD WARM SLEEPING BAG!!

DON'T SNORE TOO MUCH, SMILIN' ED! WE'LL THINK THAT LUMBERJACKS ARE SAWING DOWN THESE TREES!

GOOD NIGHT, YA CRITTERS!



**YEEOWWW! HALP!! WILDCATS!!**

WHAT **BIT** YOU, SMILIN' ED?-- OR ARE YOU **STUNG??** HO! HO!

HUH?? IS THAT SMILIN' ED **FLYIN' AGIN??**



WHOA THAR, SMILIN' ED!! WHAT'CHA DIVIN' IN TH' CREEK FER-- IN TH' MIDDLE OF TH' NIGHT??



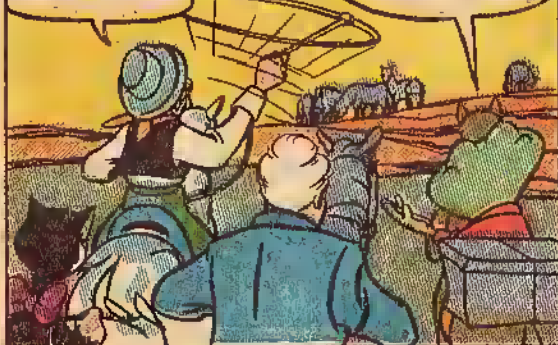
AFTER A FIERCE STRUGGLE, SMILIN' ED IS RID OF THE BEES, AND ONCE AGAIN ALL IS QUIET IN THE CAMP AS EVERYONE FALLS OFF TO SLEEP...



AND NEXT MORNING ALKALI PETE TAKES THEM ON THE 'RANGE ...

NOW WATCH ME!! I'LL SHOW YA HOW TA ROPE A CALF! I'M A REAL COWBOY-- AN' I HERD WILD COWS!

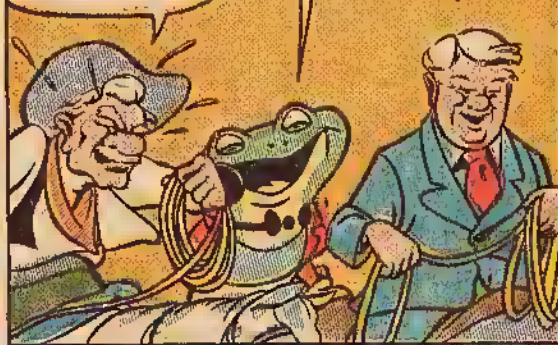
YOU HEARD COWS, ALKALI PETE? WHAT DID THEY SAY? WHAT DID THEY SAY?



WHY, THE COWS TOLD ME THAT--- NO!! COWS CAN'T TALK! I DIDN'T SAY I HEARD COWS... I SAID I HERD COWS---I---I---

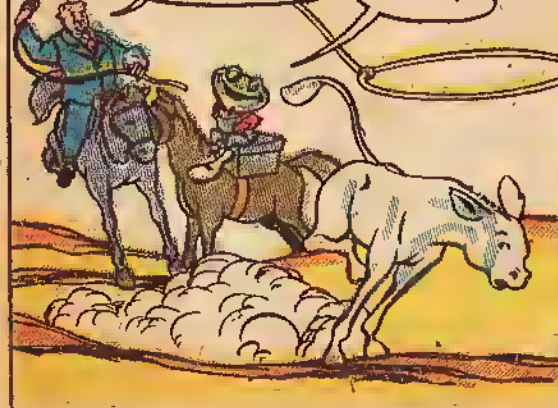
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SAID!! HA! HA! HA!

JUST WATCH ME GO OUT THERE AND ROPE A CALF!



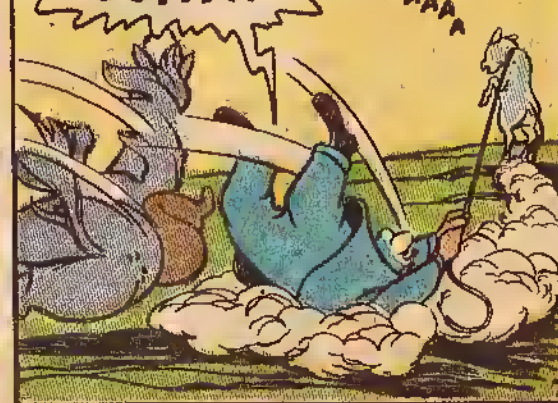
YIPPEE-KYOODLE-- GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGGIE-- SMILIN' ED LASSOES BEEF ON THE HOOF!!

DON'T CHOKE YOURSELF WITH THAT ROPE, SMILIN' ED!!

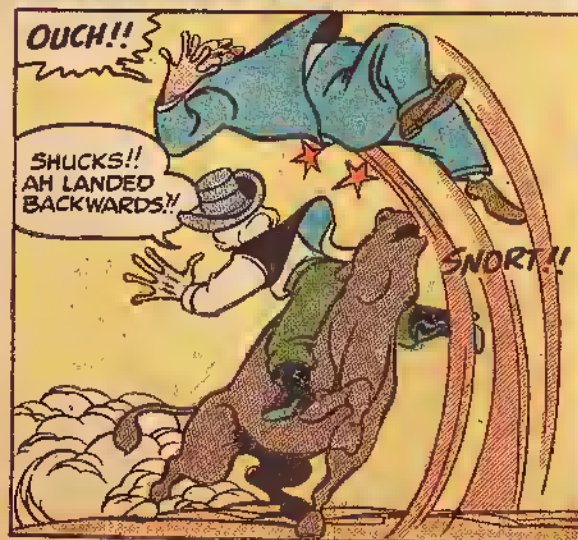
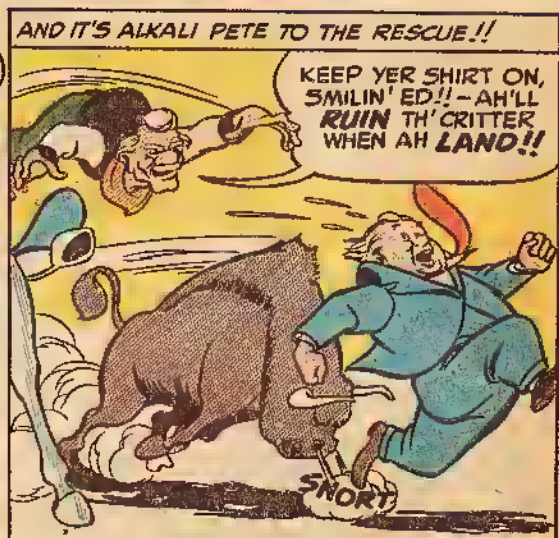
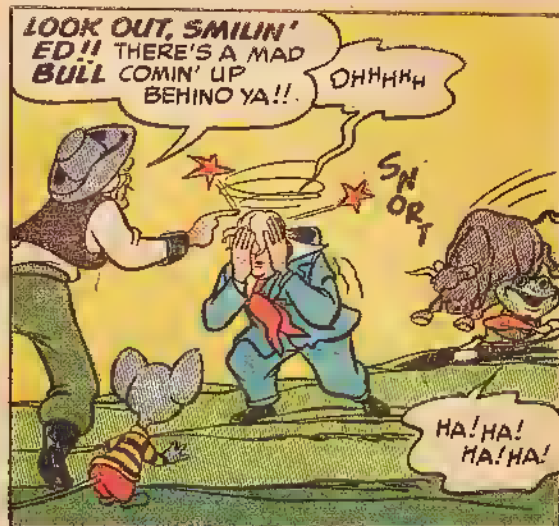
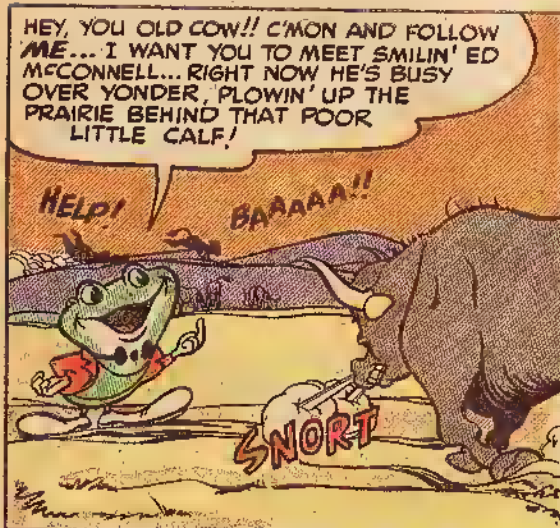


GOT'CHA!! OWW!! HELP!! OOFFF!!

BAAAA



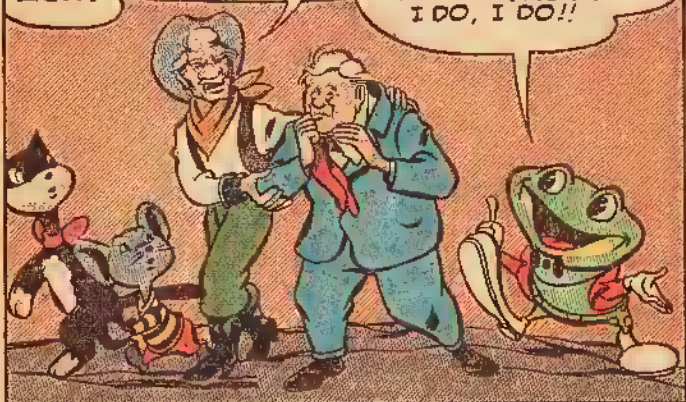






THAT WAS A ROUGH PIECE  
OF BUSINESS, PARDNER!!-  
LET'S DO SOMETHIN' EASY-  
LIKE HUNTIN' A MOUNTAIN  
LION!

I THINK IT'S TERRIBLE  
ABOUT THE MOUNTAIN  
LYING! I THINK A  
MOUNTAIN SHOULD  
TELL THE TRUTH -  
I DO, I DO!!



AND SOON THE LITTLE PARTY  
PLDD'S UP A TRAIL - ON THE HUNT  
FOR A MOUNTAIN LION!!

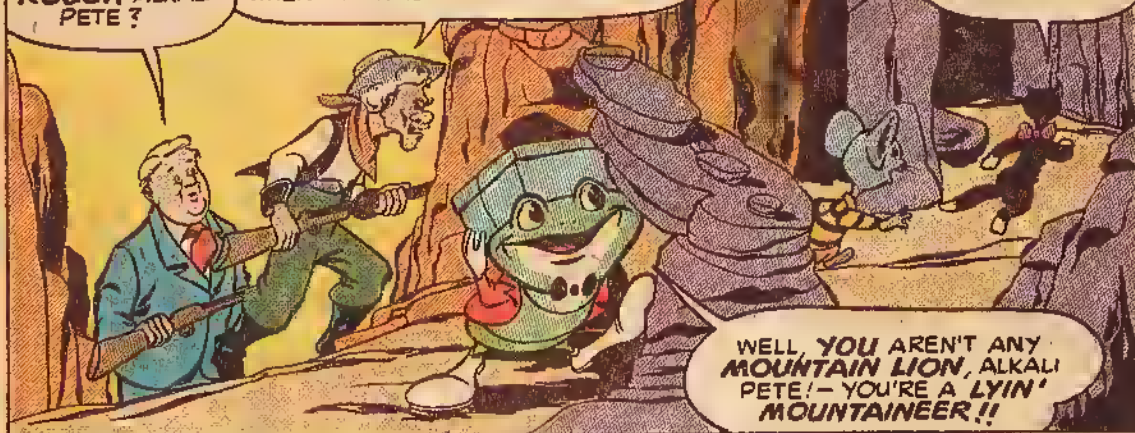


♪ TH' MOUNTAINS  
IS MAH HDME... ♪  
AN' THERE AH LOVES  
TA ROAM... ♪

ARE YOU SURE  
THESE MOUNTAIN  
LIONS AREN'T  
ROUGH ALKALI  
PETE?

WHY SHUCKS- THEY'RE JUS' LIKE  
LIL KITTENS! AH USETA TAKE 'EM  
TA BED WIF ME ON COLD NIGHTS  
WHEN AH WAS A LIL CRITTER!

OHH- I'M SO  
HAPPY! LIONS  
BELONG TO MY  
FAMILY!!



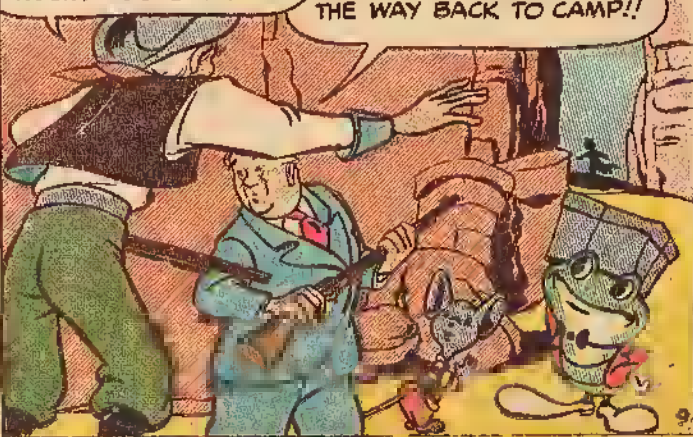
WELL, YOU AREN'T ANY  
MOUNTAIN LION, ALKALI  
PETE!- YOU'RE A LYIN'  
MOUNTAINEER!!

BUT HIGH ABOVE AND WATCHING  
WITH COLD GREEN EYES IS A  
VERY HUSKY MOUNTAIN LION!!



NOW SPREAD OUT,  
EVERYBODY - THESE  
MOUNTAIN LIONS ARE  
TRICKY CUSTOMERS!!

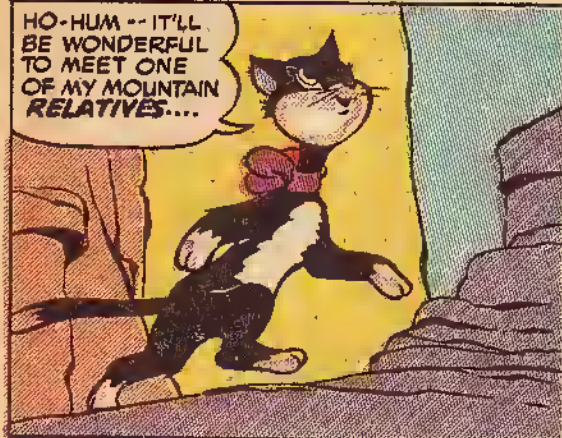
OHH, MY GOODNESS - I  
DON'T SEE MIDNIGHT THE  
CAT! SHE MUST'VE BEEN  
FRIGHTENED AND RAN ALL  
THE WAY BACK TO CAMP!!



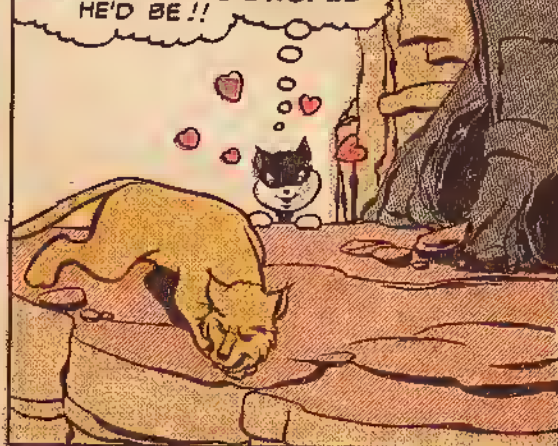


BUT MIDNIGHT HAS HER OWN IDEAS ABOUT HUNTING CATS ... AND SHE WALTZES RIGHT UP THE TRAIL ...

HO-HUM -- IT'LL BE WONDERFUL TO MEET ONE OF MY MOUNTAIN RELATIVES....

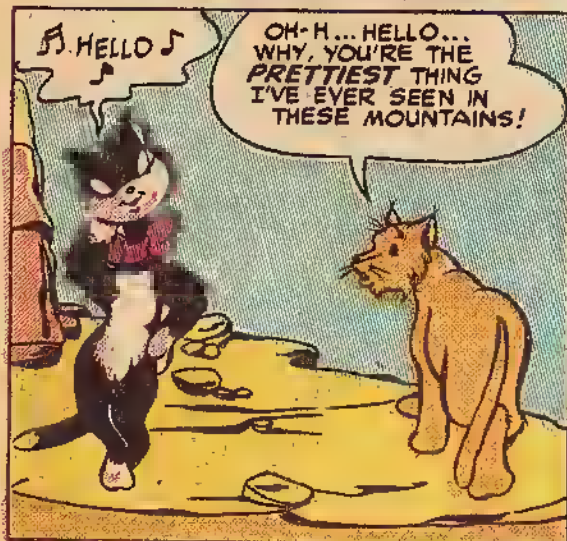


**OH!!!** THERE HE IS!! - AND HE'S JUST AS HANDSOME AS I HOPED HE'D BE!!



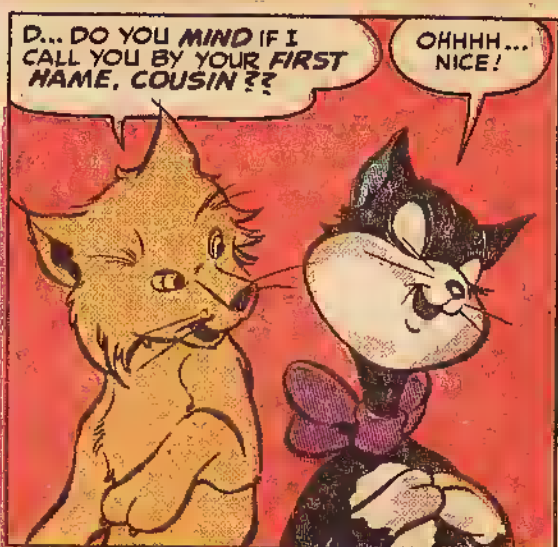
HELLO

OH-H... HELLO... WHY, YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN IN THESE MOUNTAINS!



D... DO YOU MIND IF I CALL YOU BY YOUR FIRST NAME, COUSIN??

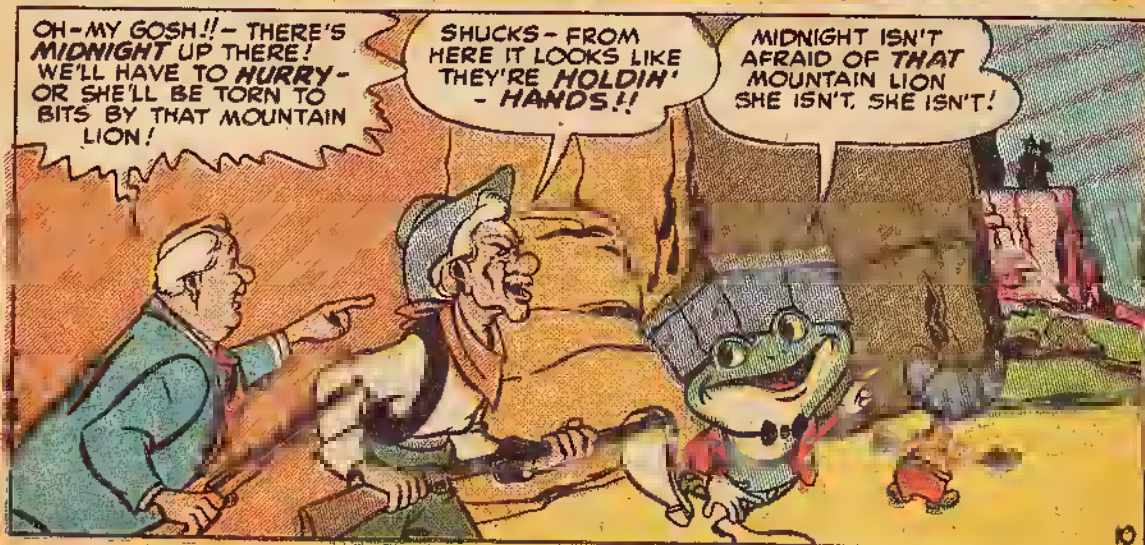
OHhhh... NICE!



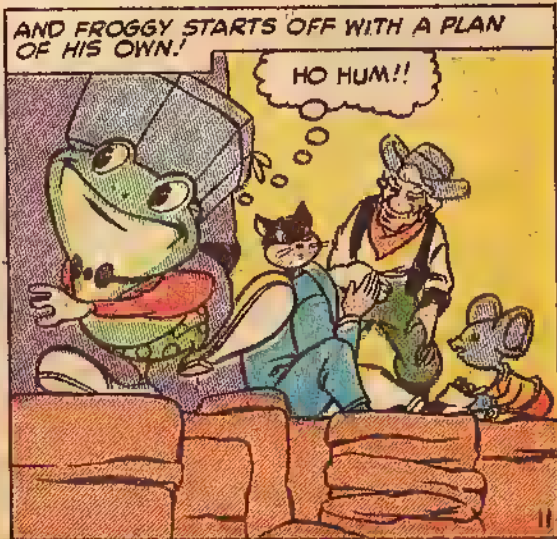
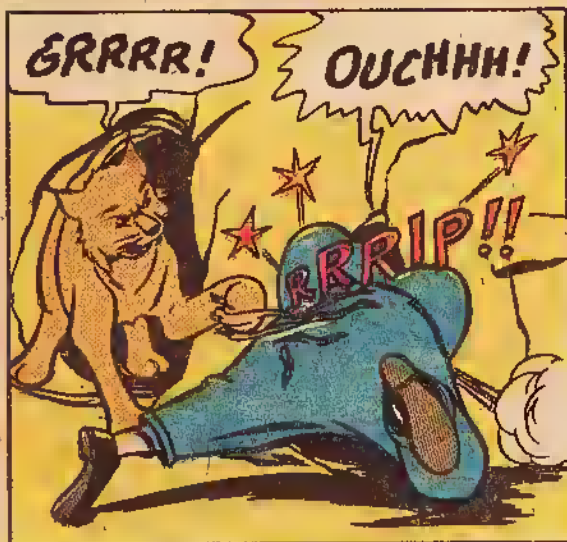
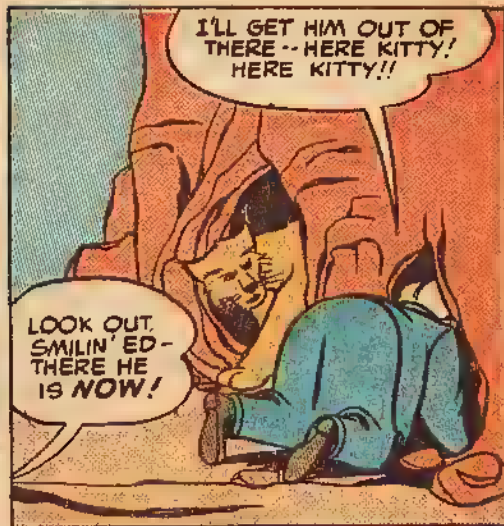
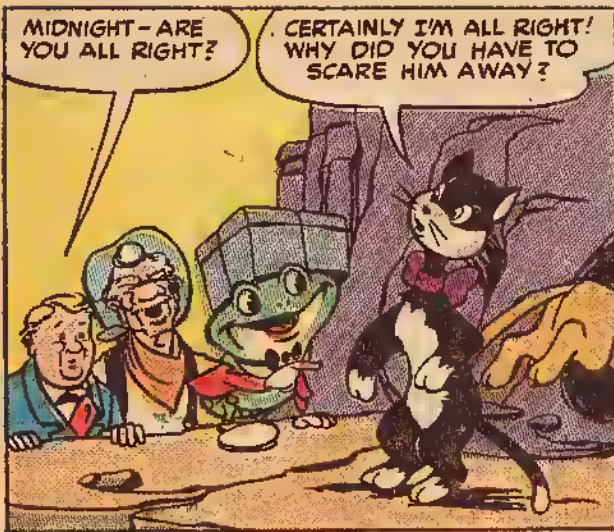
OH-MY GOSH!! - THERE'S MIDNIGHT UP THERE! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY - OR SHE'LL BE TORN TO BITS BY THAT MOUNTAIN LION!

SHUCKS - FROM HERE IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HOLDIN' - HANDS!!

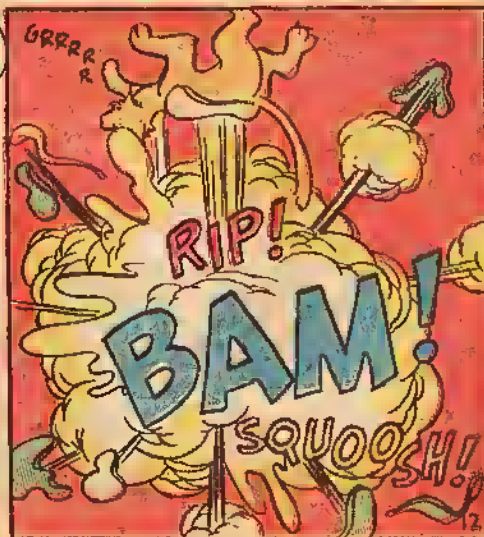
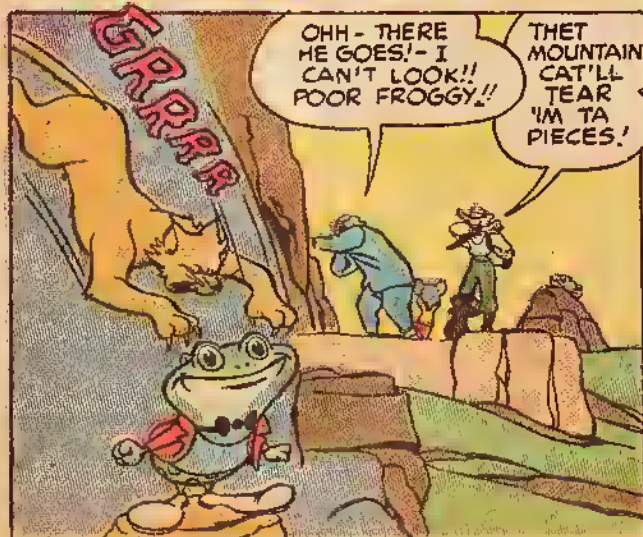
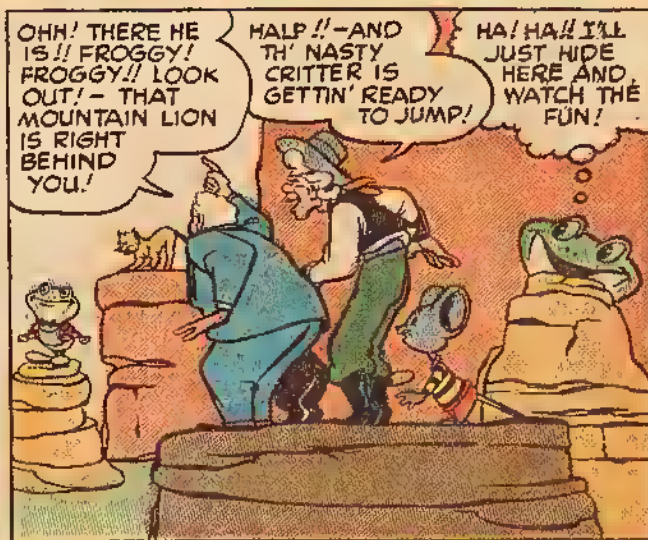
MIDNIGHT ISN'T AFRAID OF THAT MOUNTAIN LION SHE ISN'T, SHE ISN'T!



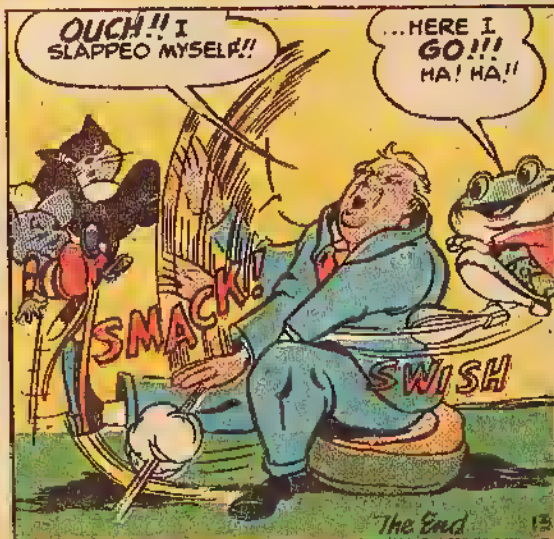
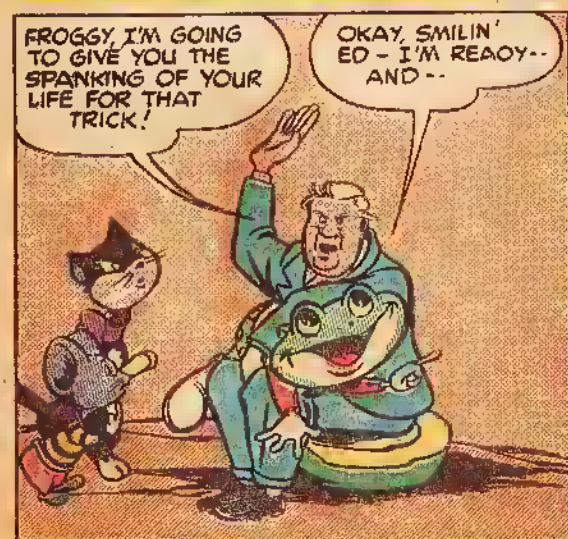
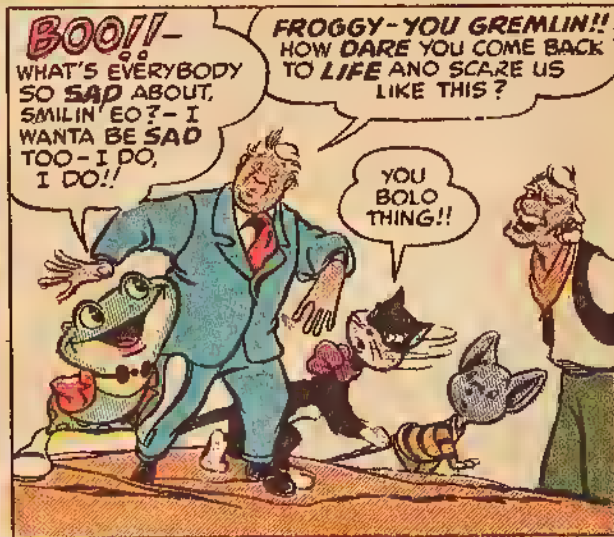
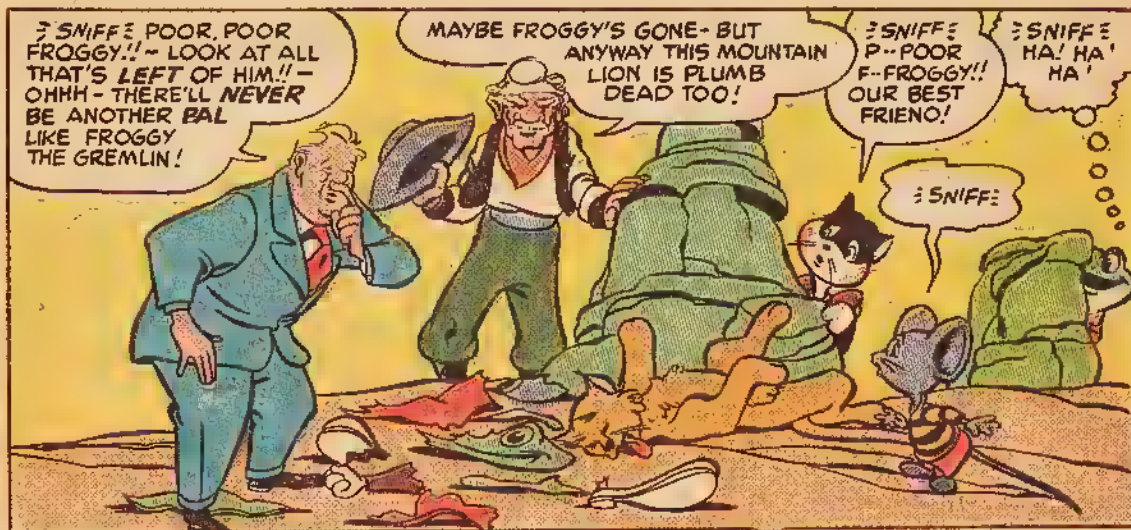














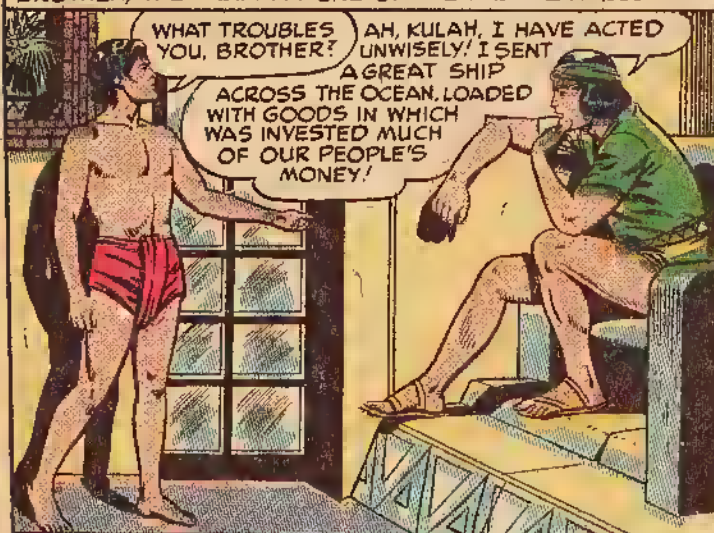
# JINNI of the JUG



IT WAS ONE DAY LONG,  
LONG AGO. SHARRKAN,  
THE YOUNG CALIPH OF  
BAGDAD AND HIS SMALL  
BROTHER KULAH, WENT  
FISHING BY THE SEASHORE.  
IN THEIR NET THEY CAUGHT  
A SMALL EARTHEN JUG,  
AND WHEN KULAH PULLED  
OFF THE LID, A HUGE  
JINNI APPEARED IN A GUSH  
OF BLACK SMOKE, READY  
TO DO THE BOYS' BIDDING.  
THEREAFTER, WHEN KULAH  
NEEDED HELP FOR ANY  
REASON, HE WOULD CALL  
UPON HIS FAITHFUL  
**JINNI IN THE JUG!**



ONE DAY, MANY MONTHS LATER, KULAH COMES UPON HIS BROTHER, THE CALIPH, IN ONE OF THE PALACE HALLS...

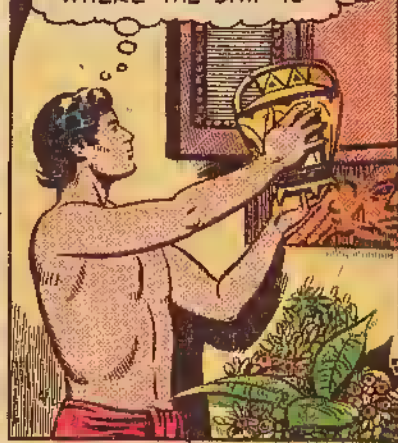


WHAT TROUBLES YOU, BROTHER?

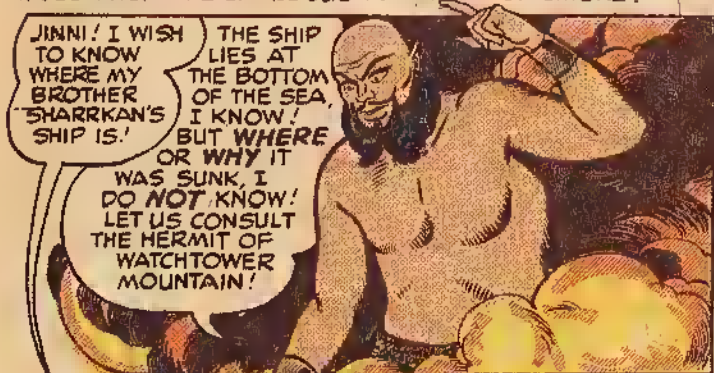
AH, KULAH, I HAVE ACTED UNWISELY! I SENT A GREAT SHIP ACROSS THE OCEAN, LOADED WITH GOODS IN WHICH WAS INVESTED MUCH OF OUR PEOPLE'S MONEY!

...AND NOW, IT SEEMS THE SHIP IS LOST, AND WITH IT OUR PEOPLE'S MONEY!

PERHAPS MY JINNI IN THE JUG CAN TELL ME WHERE THE SHIP IS!



USING HIS MAGIC POWER, KULAH SUMMONS HIS JINNI, WHO RISES FROM THE SMALL JUG IN A GUSH OF SMOKE!



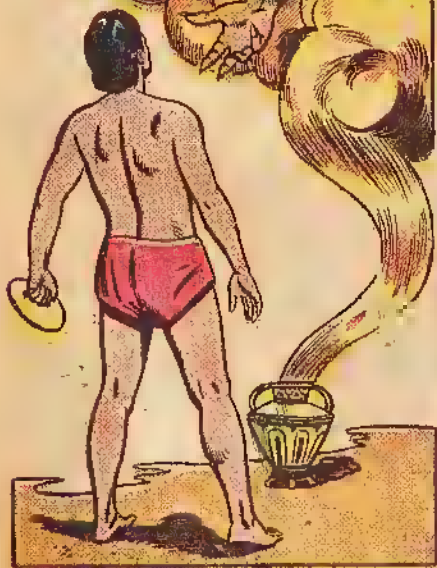
JINNI! I WISH TO KNOW WHERE MY BROTHER SHARRKAN'S SHIP IS!

THE SHIP LIES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, I KNOW! BUT WHERE OR WHY IT WAS SUNK, I DO NOT KNOW!

LET US CONSULT THE HERMIT OF WATCHTOWER MOUNTAIN!

...AND OFF THEY SAIL, WITH YOUNG KULAH PERCHED ON THE FLYING JINNI...

HANG ON, LITTLE MASTER! WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME WITH MY MAGIC!

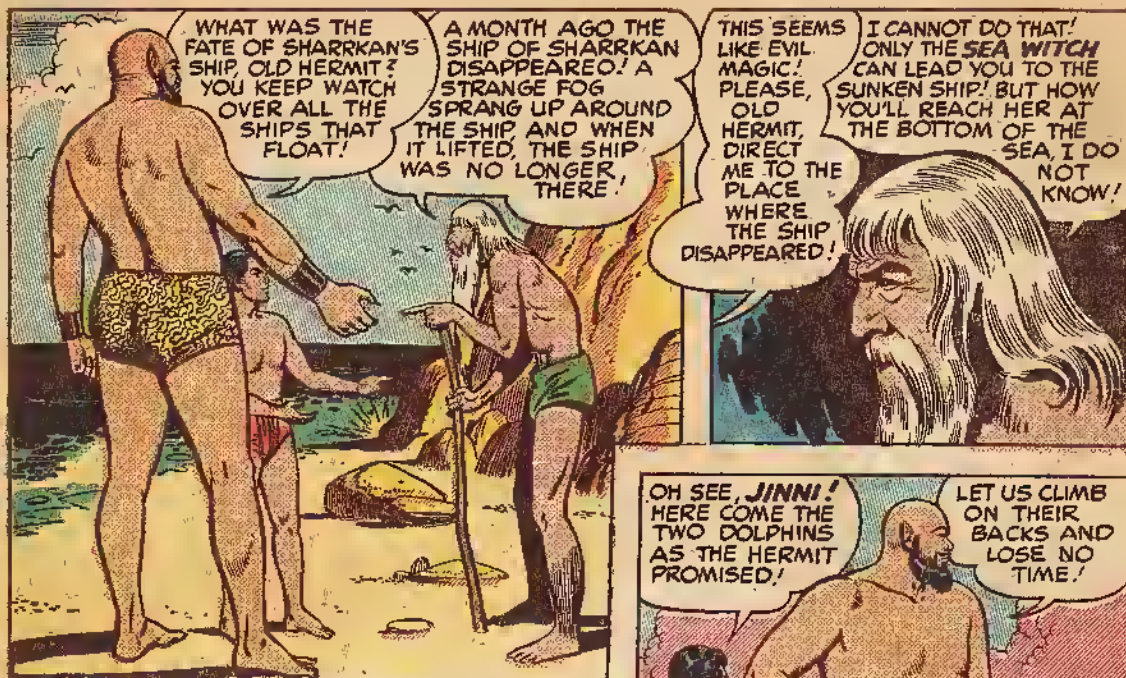


AH! HERE WE ARE! HELLO, OLD HERMIT! WE HAVE A PROBLEM FOR YOU!

HO, HO! THE JINNI OF THE JUG! AND WHAT PROBLEM BRINGS YOU TO MY CAVE?





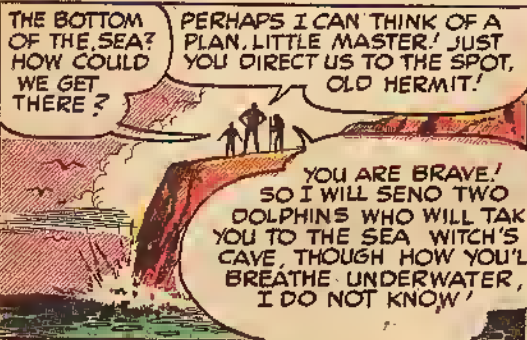


WHAT WAS THE FATE OF SHARRKAN'S SHIP, OLD HERMIT? YOU KEEP WATCH OVER ALL THE SHIPS THAT FLOAT!

A MONTH AGO THE SHIP OF SHARRKAN DISAPPEARED! A STRANGE FOG SPRANG UP AROUND THE SHIP, AND WHEN IT LIFTED, THE SHIP WAS NO LONGER THERE!

THIS SEEMS LIKE EVIL MAGIC! PLEASE, OLD HERMIT, DIRECT ME TO THE PLACE WHERE THE SHIP DISAPPEARED!

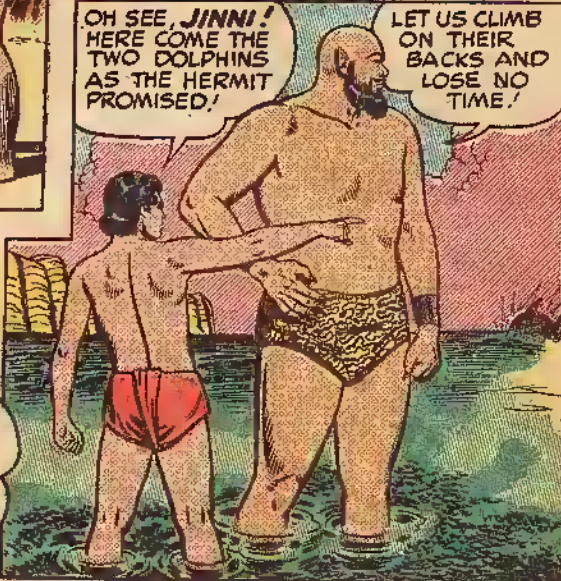
I CANNOT DO THAT! ONLY THE **SEA WITCH** CAN LEAD YOU TO THE SUNKEN SHIP! BUT HOW YOU'LL REACH HER AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, I DO NOT KNOW!



THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA? HOW COULD WE GET THERE?

PERHAPS I CAN THINK OF A PLAN, LITTLE MASTER! JUST YOU DIRECT US TO THE SPOT, OLD HERMIT!

YOU ARE BRAVE! SO I WILL SEND TWO DOLPHINS WHO WILL TAKE YOU TO THE SEA WITCH'S CAVE, THOUGH HOW YOU'LL BREATHE UNDERWATER, I DO NOT KNOW!



OH SEE, **JINNI!** HERE COME THE TWO DOLPHINS AS THE HERMIT PROMISED!

LET US CLIMB ON THEIR BACKS AND LOSE NO TIME!



AND THE GRACEFUL, BIG FISH GLIDE OUT TO SEA WITH THEIR PASSENGERS...

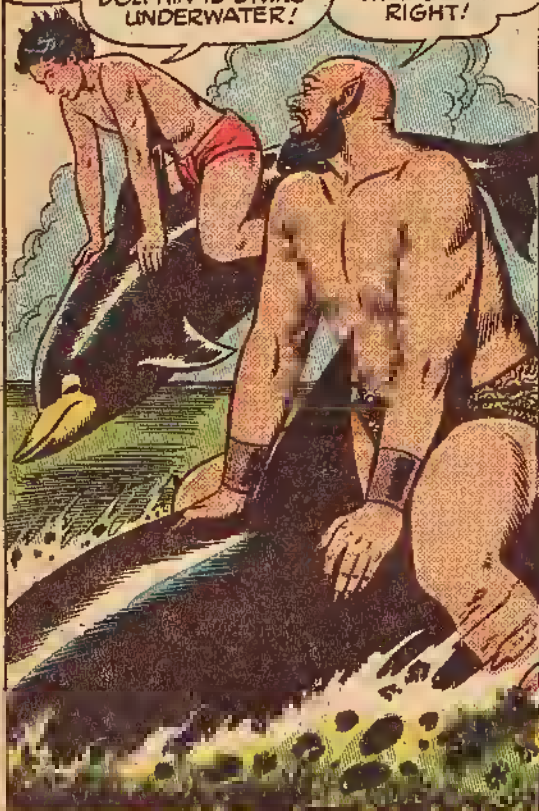
REMEMBER, **JINNI!** WE CANNOT GO UNDERWATER WITH THESE DOLPHINS UNTIL YOUR MAGIC CAN TURN US INTO FISH!

PERHAPS THAT IS **JUST** WHAT I HAD IN **MIND**, LITTLE MASTER-- HA, HA, HA, HA!



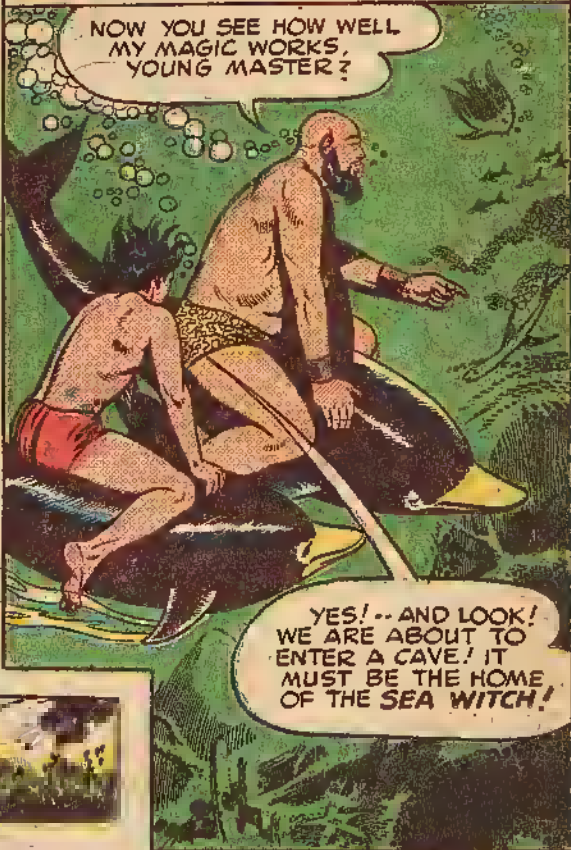
OH...OH...THEN YOU'D  
BETTER CHANGE US  
QUICKLY, JINNI! MY  
DOLPHIN IS DIVING  
UNDERWATER!

HANG ON TIGHTLY,  
LITTLE MASTER!  
EVERYTHING  
WILL BE ALL  
RIGHT!



THEN KULAH IS SURPRISED TO FIND THAT  
HE IS PERFECTLY COMFORTABLE AS THEY  
SPEED TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...

NOW YOU SEE HOW WELL  
MY MAGIC WORKS,  
YOUNG MASTER?

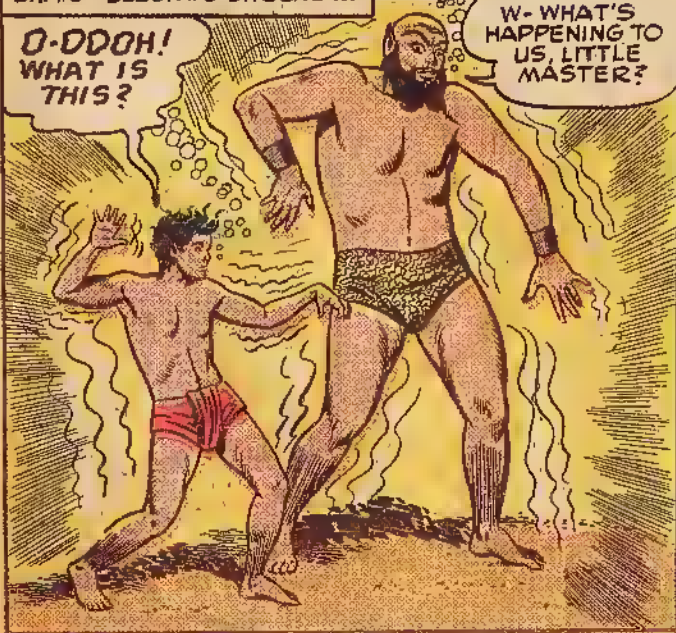


YES!-- AND LOOK!  
WE ARE ABOUT TO  
ENTER A CAVE! IT  
MUST BE THE HOME  
OF THE SEA WITCH!

THE DOLPHINS TURN AND LEAVE KULAH AND THE JINNI  
IN THE CAVE OF THE WITCH... SUDDENLY THEY FEEL  
SHARP ELECTRIC SHOCKS...

O-OOOH!  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

W-WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
US, LITTLE  
MASTER?

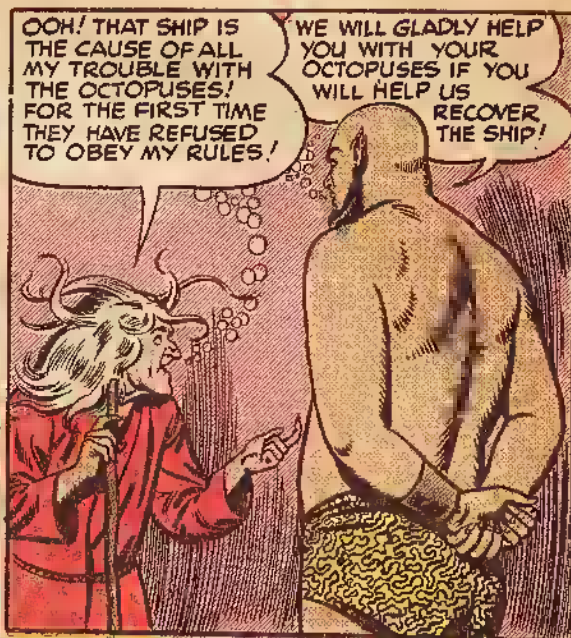


THAT WAS  
TERRIBLE! IT  
FELT AS THOUGH  
MY BODY WAS  
ON FIRE!

I SHOOK SO  
HARD I  
COULDN'T  
THINK OF ONE  
BIT OF MY  
MAGIC!



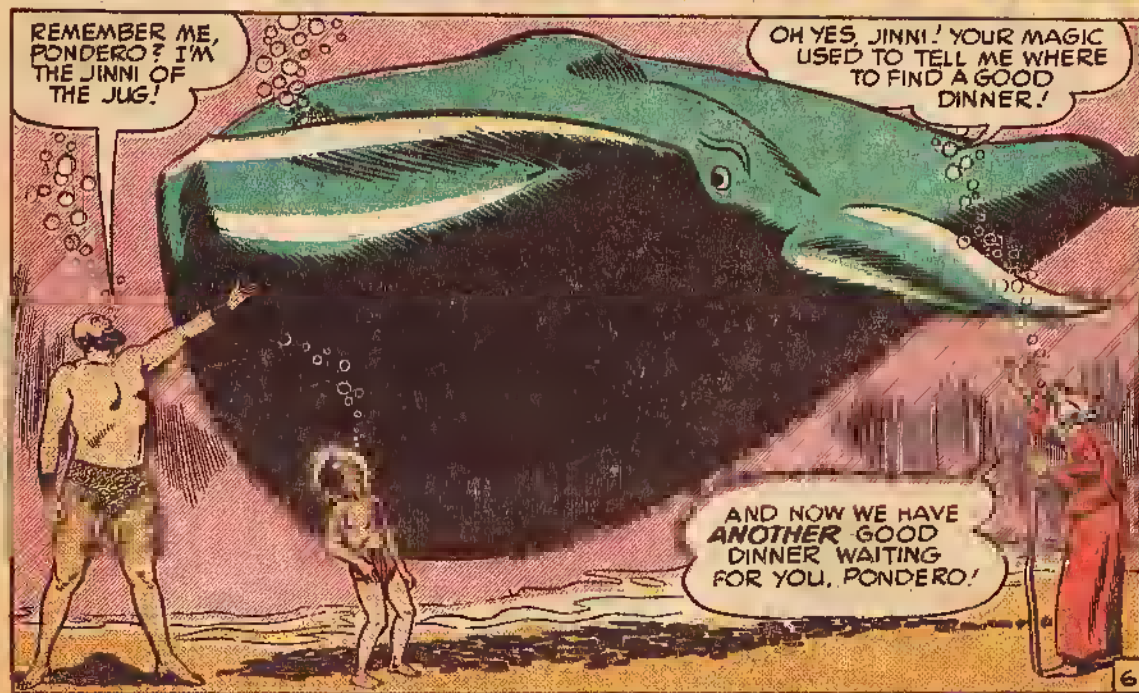
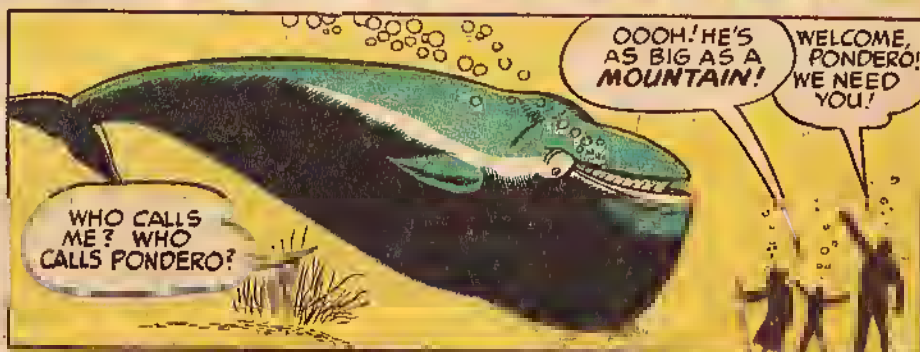




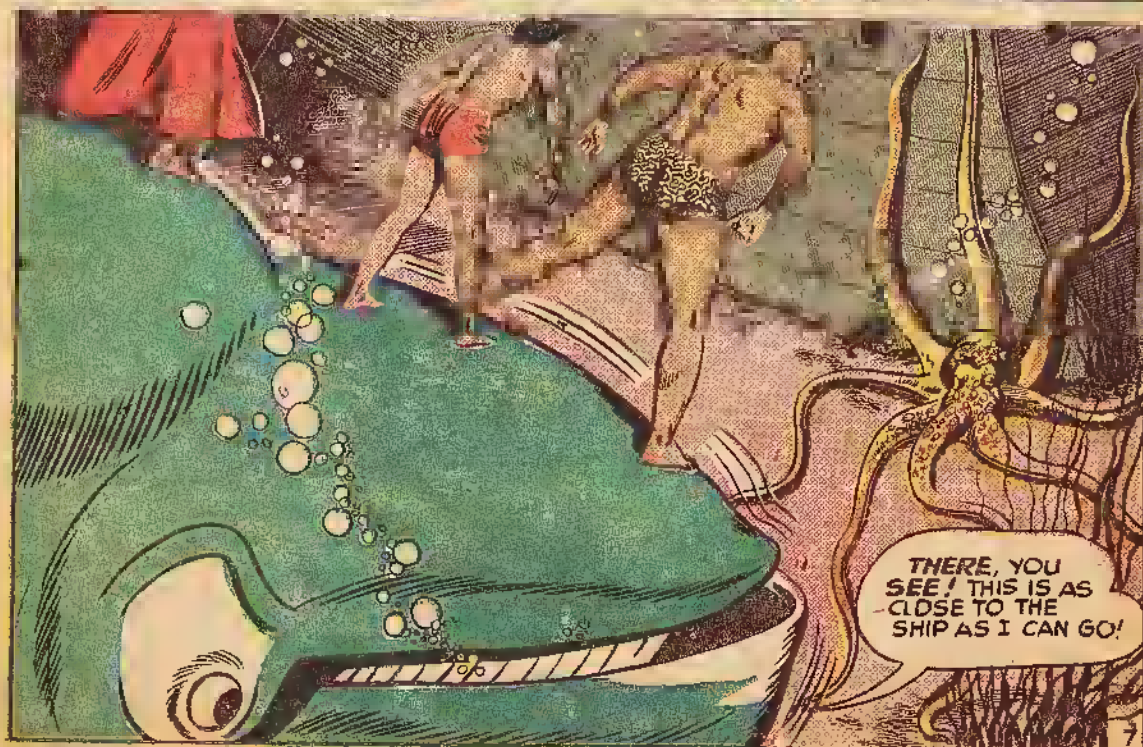
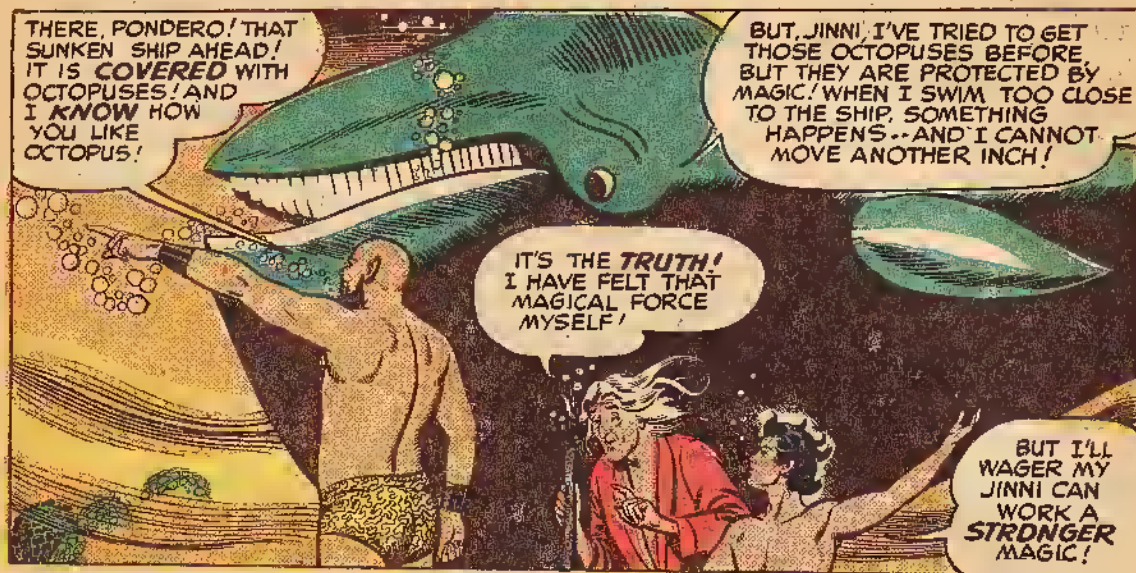




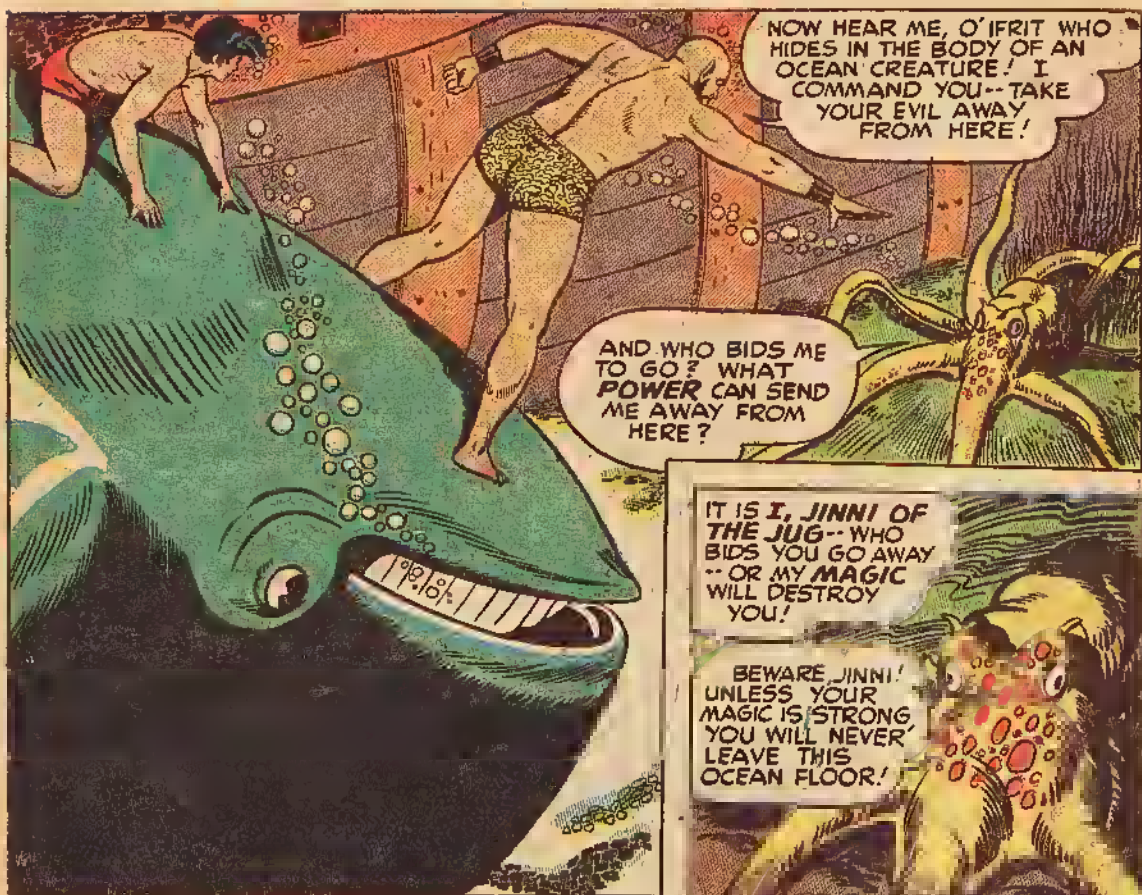
THE SEA WITCH SENDS OUT A CALL, AND IN ANSWER, THE MIGHTY PONDERO, THE BULL WHALE, APPEARS!











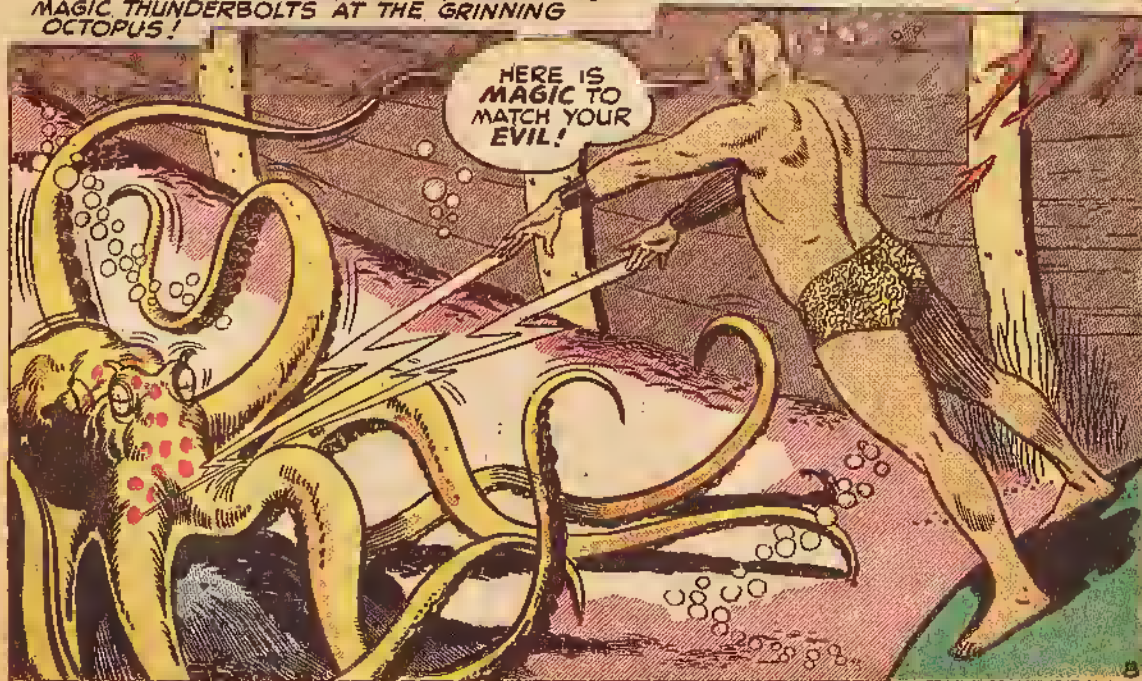
NOW HEAR ME, O'IFRIT WHO HIDES IN THE BODY OF AN OCEAN CREATURE! I COMMAND YOU--TAKE YOUR EVIL AWAY FROM HERE!

AND WHO BIDS ME TO GO? WHAT POWER CAN SEND ME AWAY FROM HERE?

IT IS I, JINNI OF THE JUG--WHO BIDS YOU GO AWAY--OR MY MAGIC WILL DESTROY YOU!

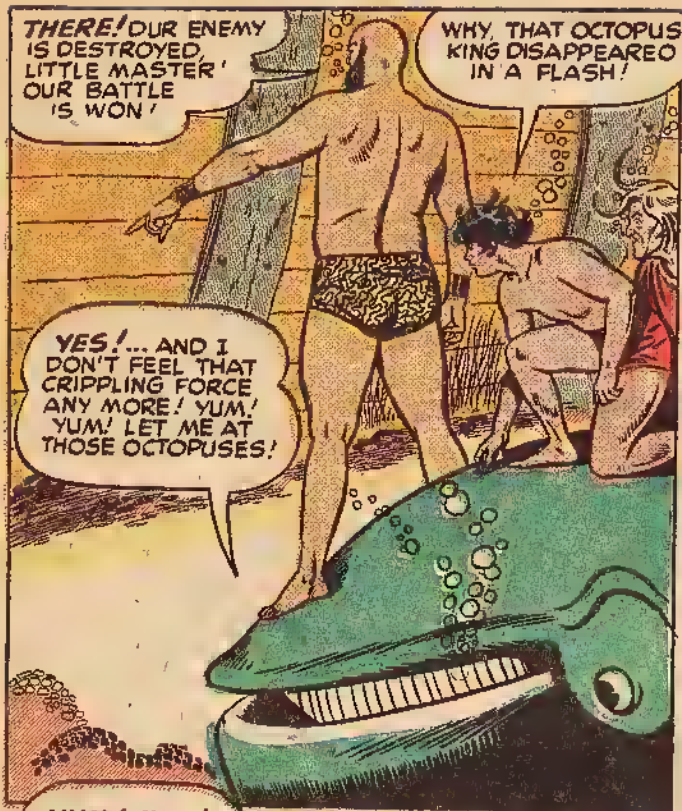
BEWARE, JINNI! UNLESS YOUR MAGIC IS STRONG, YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS OCEAN FLOOR!

AND THEN THE JINNI OF THE JUG HURLS HIS MAGIC THUNDERBOLTS AT THE GRINNING OCTOPUS!



HERE IS MAGIC TO MATCH YOUR EVIL!





THERE! OUR ENEMY IS DESTROYED. LITTLE MASTER! OUR BATTLE IS WON!

WHY, THAT OCTOPUS KING DISAPPEARED IN A FLASH!

YES! ... AND I DON'T FEEL THAT CRIPPLING FORCE ANY MORE! YUM! YUM! LET ME AT THOSE OCTOPUSES!

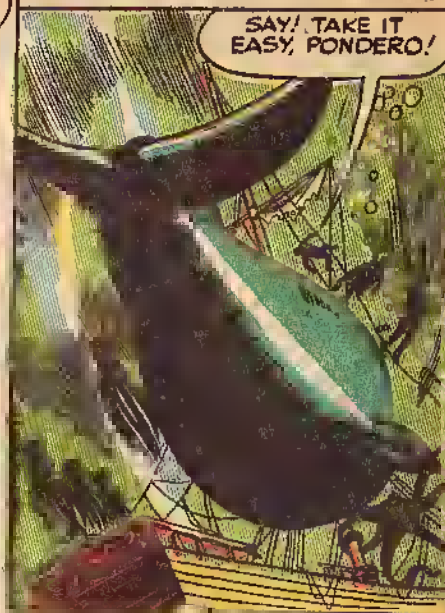
YUM! YUM! NOW THAT WAS A MEAL!

I HAVE ONE MORE FAVOR TO ASK OF YOU, PONDERO!

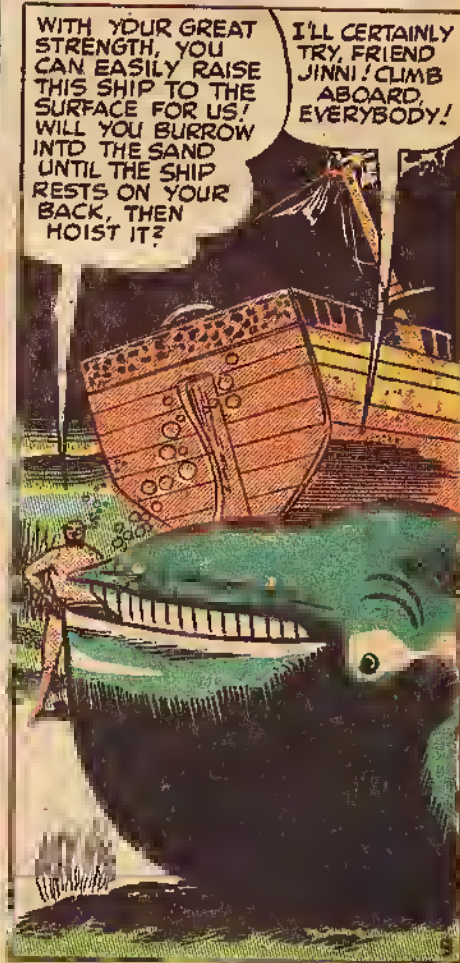
I THOUGHT YOU'D BURST FROM EATING, PONDERO!

THAT REMINDS ME! I'M GETTING HUNGRY MYSELF!

...AND DOWN DIVES PONDERO!



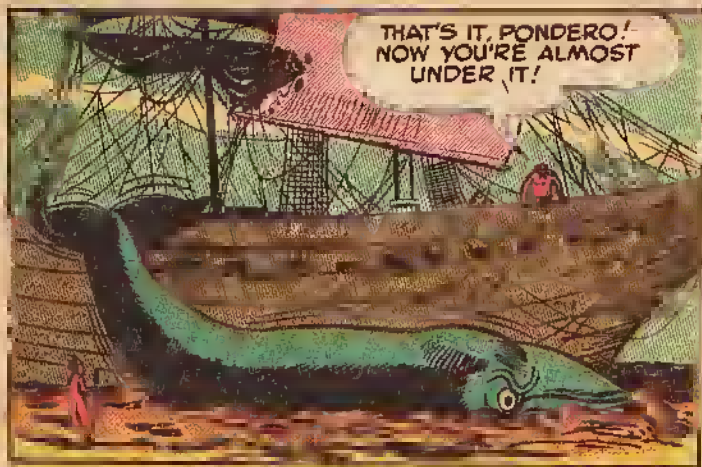
SAY! TAKE IT EASY, PONDERO!



WITH YOUR GREAT STRENGTH, YOU CAN EASILY RAISE THIS SHIP TO THE SURFACE FOR US! WILL YOU BURROW UNTIL THE SHIP RESTS ON YOUR BACK, THEN HOIST IT?

I'LL CERTAINLY TRY, FRIEND JINNI! CLIMB ABOARD, EVERYBODY!





THAT'S IT, PONDERO!  
NOW YOU'RE ALMOST  
UNDER IT!



AND  
WITH A MIGHTY  
SURGE THAT SHAKES  
THE OCEAN BED,  
UP COMES **PONDERO**  
WITH THE SHIP  
ON HIS  
BACK!!

AND WITH THE PROUD  
GRACE OF ANY QUEEN  
FREED FROM HER  
BONDS, THE TREASURE  
SHIP SAILS HOME TO  
BAGDAD!



WE'RE HOME  
**JINNI!** AND IT  
SEEMS THEY'RE  
MAKING HEROES  
OF US FOR  
FINDING THE  
TREASURE  
SHIP!

THIS WELCOME  
FRIGHTENS ME,  
LITTLE MASTER!  
LET ME GO  
BACK INTO MY  
JUG AT ONCE!



THE  
END



# THE GREAT WHITE STALLION

HA, SHEIK! THAT WAS  
A GOOD RUN! LOOK!  
WE ARE ALMOST  
HOME!



WHEN BABA, THE TUAREG  
BOY, TAMED AND TRAINED THE  
GREAT WHITE STALLION, WHOM HE  
NAMED SHEIK OF THE SAND DUNES, HE  
KNEW THIS MAGNIFICENT HORSE WOULD BECOME HIS  
DEVOTED FRIEND FOR LIFE, BUT HE DID NOT SUSPECT  
THAT THE DEVOTION OF THIS GREAT ANIMAL WOULD ONE  
DAY SAVE HIS LIFE, AS WELL AS HIS MOTHER'S!





MOTHER! WHAT A WONDERFUL MORNING RIDE I'VE HAD!

HUSH, BABA, MY SON! YOUR FATHER, CHIEF ALI BEN FOUSSA, SPEAKS TO TWO GUESTS IN HIS TENT! WE MUST NOT DISTURB THEM!



GOOO, ALI BEN FOUSSA! AND YOUR MEN WILL BRING YOUR CAMELS TO KHIRIPUR TOMORROW FOR THE GREAT SALE?

YES, AND GLAOLY! WE HAVE MANY FINE MEHARI TO SELL! I WILL SEE YOU AT THE SALE, MY FRIENDS!



AIE! A CAMEL SALE, FATHER! AND THIS TIME MAY I GO WITH YOU?

NOT YET, MY SON! YOU ARE NOT QUITE A GROWN MAN

I WILL LOSE YOU SOON ENOUGH, MY SON! BUT NOW, YOU CAN STAY WITH ME AT THE SPRING!

AND SO, EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE MEN OF THE TUAREG CAMP START ACROSS THE DESERT SANDS WITH THE CAMELS THEY WISH TO SELL AT THE MARKET IN KHIRIPUR...



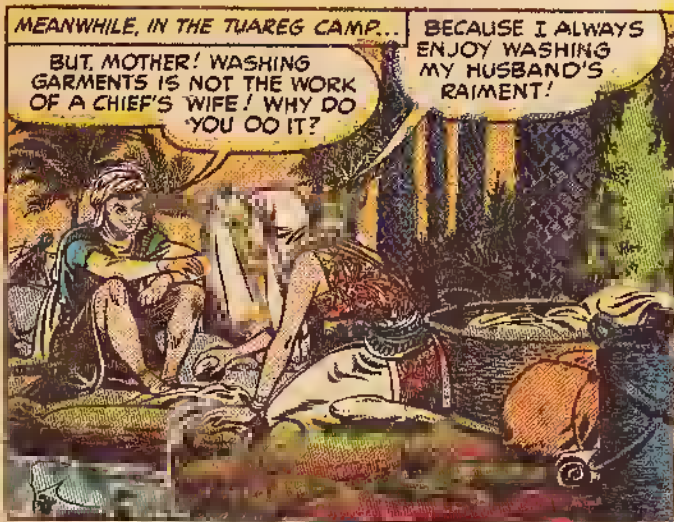
BUT BEHIND A HIGH SAND DUNE, A MILE OUT OF CAMP, HAKIM AND NUSSA, THE TWO MEN WHO VISITED ALI BEN FOUSSA, GRIMLY WATCH THE CARAVAN MAKE ITS LONG TREK...

SO, NUSSA! OUR TRICK HAS WORKED! THERE GO THE FOOLS ON A HOPELESS JOURNEY! THEY WILL BE VERY SURPRISED TO FIND THERE IS **NO CAMEL SALE AT KHIRIPUR!**

AIE! AND BY THEN WE SHALL HAVE RAIDED THEIR CAMP AND CAPTURED MANY WOMEN AND BOYS TO BE SOLD INTO SLAVERY IN MOROCCO! BUT WE MUST RAID SWIFTLY, LEST THEY RETURN IN TIME TO KILL US ALL!









BABA LEADS HIS MOTHER INTO THE DENSE VEGETATION TO HIDE FROM THE RAIDERS, BUT, SUDDENLY...

IS A FINE PAIR! THE STURDY SON AND BEAUTIFUL WIFE OF SHEIK ALI BEN FOUSSA! SEIZE THEM!

YOU!!  
YOU SNAKE!  
YOU TRICKED  
MY HUSBAND!

THE RAID IS SWIFT AND MERCILESS. THE RAIDERS LEAVE THE TUAREG CAMP AS SWIFTLY AS THEY CAME, TAKING WITH THEM A LONG LINE OF CAPTIVES TO BE SOLD INTO SLAVERY...

IN THE CAMP, ONLY A FEW WOMEN WHO WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO HIDE, REMAIN! THE OLDER MEN WHO TRIED TO DEFEND THE CAMP, WERE QUICKLY CUT DOWN! THE ONE GREAT FIGHTER IN CAMP IS HELD HELPLESS BY A HEAVY ROPE...

...IT IS THE  
GREAT WHITE STALLION!!

MEANWHILE ALI BEN FOUSSA DISCOVERS HE HAS BEEN TRICKED, AND THE CAMELS OF THE TUAREG TRIBESMEN CARRY THEM HOME WITH THE SPEED OF THE DESERT WINDS!

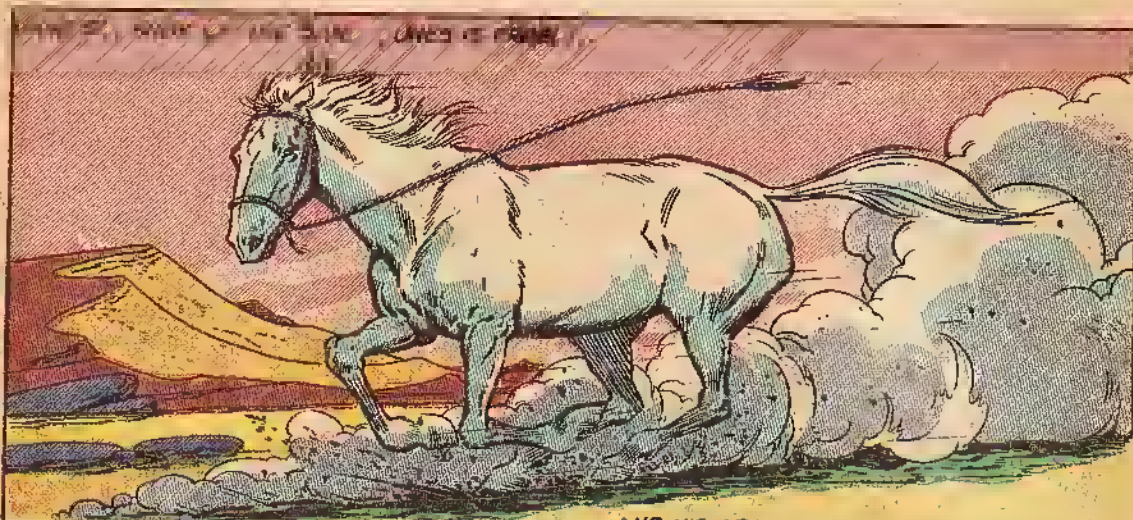
WE WERE LURED AWAY SO THAT BANDITS MIGHT RAID OUR CAMP! HURRY-- LEST WE BE TOO LATE!

WE ARE TOO LATE--FOOL THAT I AM! SLAVE TRADERS HAVE RAIDED THE CAMP! THE SCOUNDRELS! WE WILL FIND THEM--AND I SAY TO YOU--THEY SHALL DIE FOR THIS!

BUT, GOOD SHEIK, THE DESERT IS VAST! HOW CAN WE HOPE TO FIND THE RAIDERS?

THERE IS OUR GUIDE!-- SEE!-- THE GREAT WHITE STALLION OWNED BY MY SON! EVEN NOW HE LUNGES AT HIS ROPES THAT HE MIGHT FOLLOW HIS MASTER! CUT THE ROPE! HE WILL LEAD US TO THE RAIDERS!





... AND HIS GREAT LEGS CARRY HIM IN A THUNDERING GALLOP ACROSS THE DESERT! ALI BEN FOUSSA AND HIS MEN FOLLOW, ON HORSEBACK, BUT ARE SOON OUTDISTANCED BY THE GREAT STALLION, WHOSE FRESH HOOFPRIINTS GUIDE THEM, AS THEY GALLOP CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE RAIDERS!

WHILE, ON A DISTANT OASIS, THE RAIDERS MAKE CAMP, AND BABA AND HIS MOTHER ARE PUT TO WORK SERVING THE EVENING MEAL TO HAKIM AND NUSSA!

HA! IT IS FINE TO BE SERVED BY THE WIFE OF A SHEIK! NOW, GO TO THE FRONT OF THE TENT UNTIL I NEED YOU AGAIN AND, ON YOUR LIFE, DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE!



DO NOT FEAR, MOTHER! I'LL THINK OF SOME WAY TO ESCAPE!

DO NOTHING RASH, MY SON! FOR THESE VICIOUS MEN WOULD NOT HESITATE TO KILL YOU!



BUT NOW, SHEIK HAS REACHED A GREAT SAND DUNE OVERLOOKING THE OASIS! HIS NOSTRILS SEARCH THE AIR FOR THE SCENT OF HIS MASTER, AND HIS CRY RINGS OUT ACROSS THE DESERT!





MOTHER! LISTEN!  
THAT IS SHEIK'S CRY!  
I KNOW IT! HE HAS  
FOLLOWED US HERE!

NO, BABA! YOU  
MUST BE MISTAKEN!  
IT MIGHT BE THE  
CALL OF ANY  
STALLION!

SHEIK! SHEIK!



WHO IS THAT  
YOU ARE CALLING?  
WHO IS THIS  
"SHEIK"??

I CALLED  
NO MAN!

HE  
LIES!



PERHAPS THE LASH  
WILL LOOSEN YOUR  
TONGUE, INFIDEL!

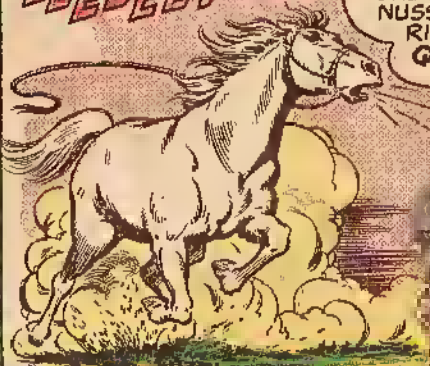
NO! NO!  
DON'T HURT  
HIM... PLEASE!

SHEIK!!  
SHEIK!!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU??



EEEEEEI-AAI

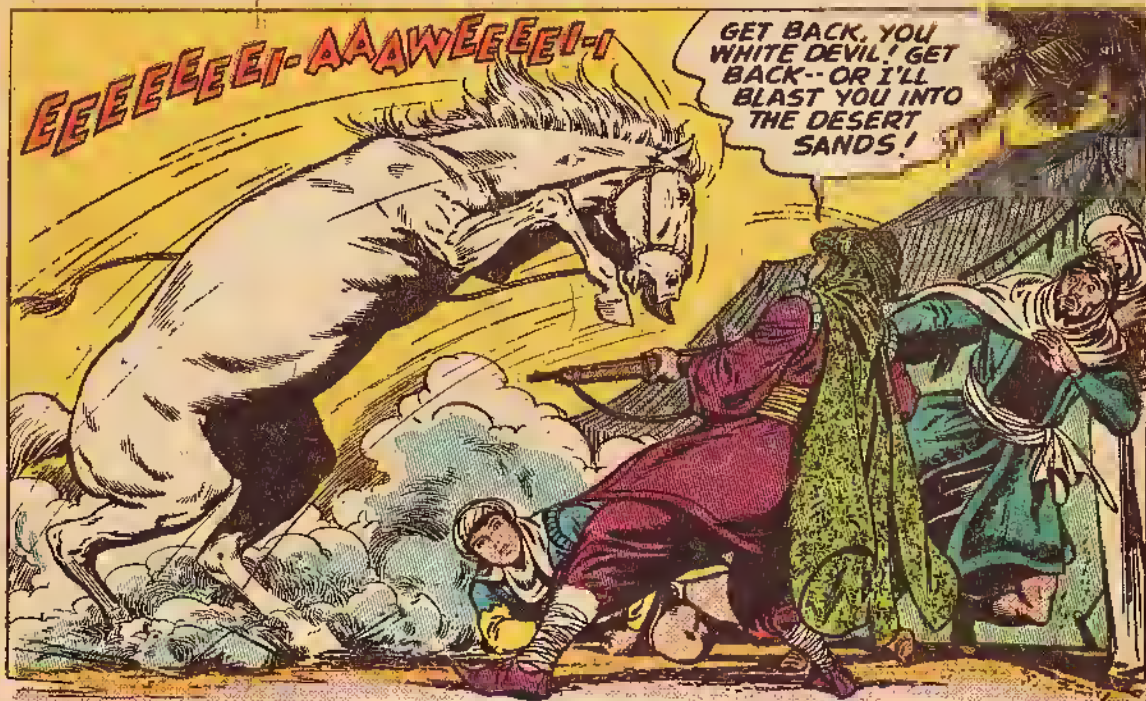
WHAT...?! SO  
THAT IS YOUR  
"SHEIK," EH?  
NUSSA...YOUR  
RIFLE...YOUR  
QUICKLY!!



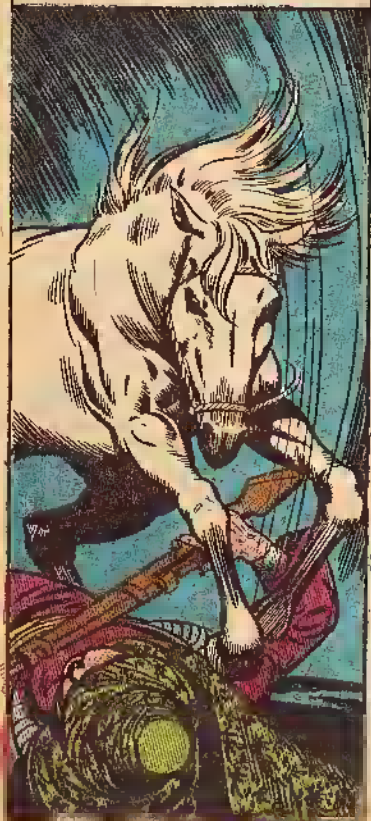
SHEIK!! IT  
IS YOU!  
STRIKE, SHEIK!  
STRIKE!!



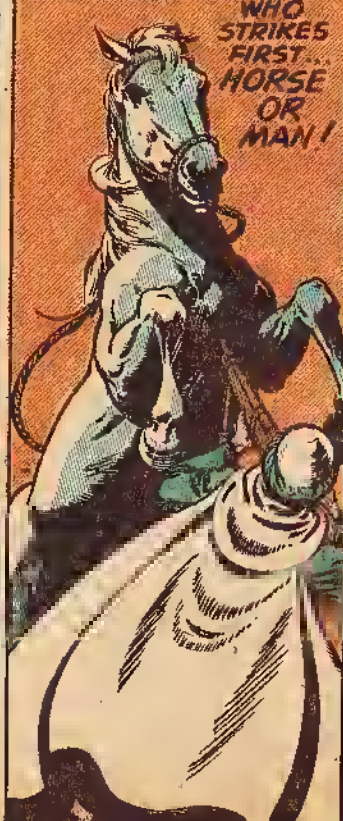




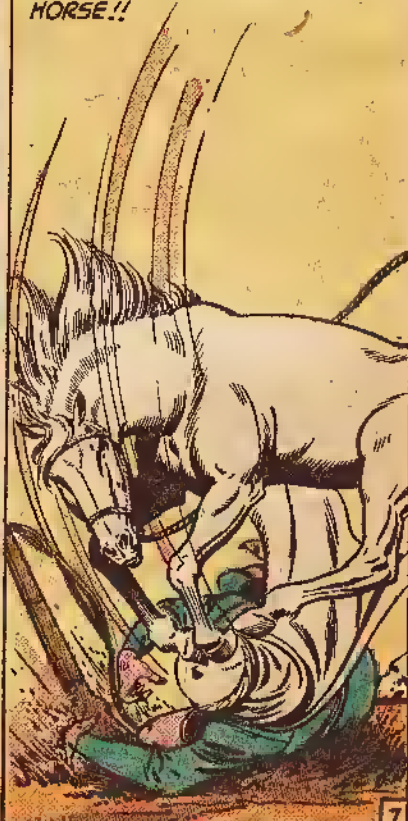
BUT WITH A WILD WHINNY, THE GREAT STALLION REPLIES WITH CRASHING HOOVES THAT CRUSH HAKIM TO THE GROUND!!



QUICKLY, NUSSA SEIZES THE RIFLE OF THE FALLEN HAKIM, AND FOR A SPLIT-SECOND IT'S A QUESTION OF WHO STRIKES FIRST... HORSE OR MAN!



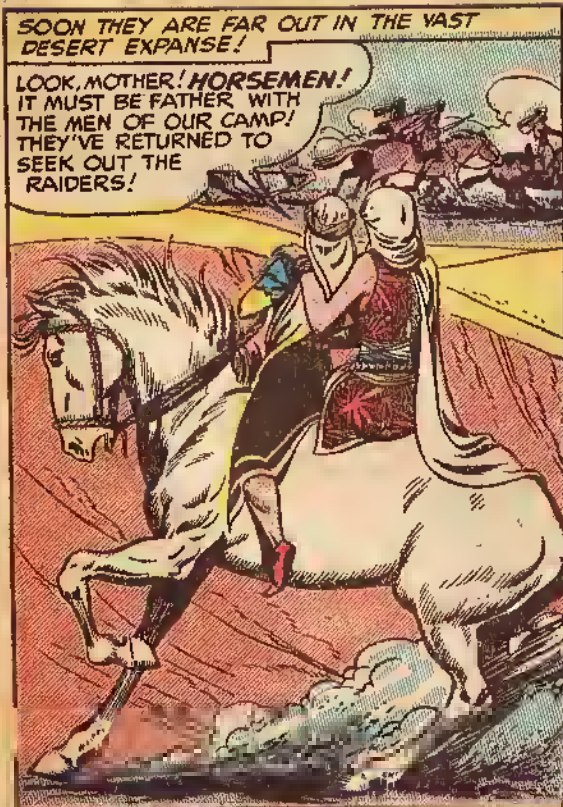
AND WITH THE SPEED OF A COBRA, DOWN COMES SHEIK... AND THE VICIOUS HUSSA LOSES TO THE SPEED OF THE GREAT HORSE!!







... AND THE MAGNIFICENT STALLION SPEEDS OUT ONTO THE OPEN DESERT IN A CLOUD OF DUST, LEAVING HIS PURSUERS FAR BEHIND HIM!







**THERE IS THE RAIDER'S  
CAMP! TO THE  
ATTACK!!**

**THE TUAREG TRIBESMEN CLOSE IN SWIFTLY, AND IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT THEY ARE EASILY THE MASTERS OF THE DESERT RAIDERS!**



**AND SO, WITH EVERY WOMAN AND CHILD RESCUED, THE TUAREG TRIBESMEN START BACK TO CAMP WITH THEIR LOVED ONES -- AND ALL BECAUSE OF THE COURAGEOUS GREAT WHITE STALLION... THE GREAT SHEIK OF THE SAND DUNES!!**



**THE  
END**

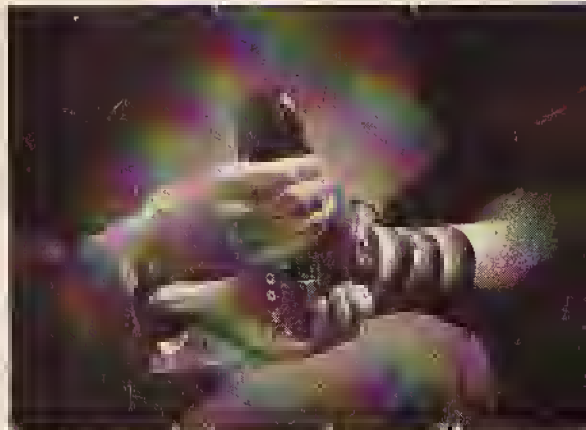


# You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



*The lively foot of a child*



*The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child*



*The shoe that is shaped like the last*

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"  
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

## You can trust Buster Brown Shoes for Fit and Wear

Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.



*Hey Kids!* Ask your Buster Brown shoeman to show you these wonderful styles you're hearing about on the radio. He has them all for you right now during the big

# **BUSTER BROWN** **Jingle Bells** **Jubilee!**



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